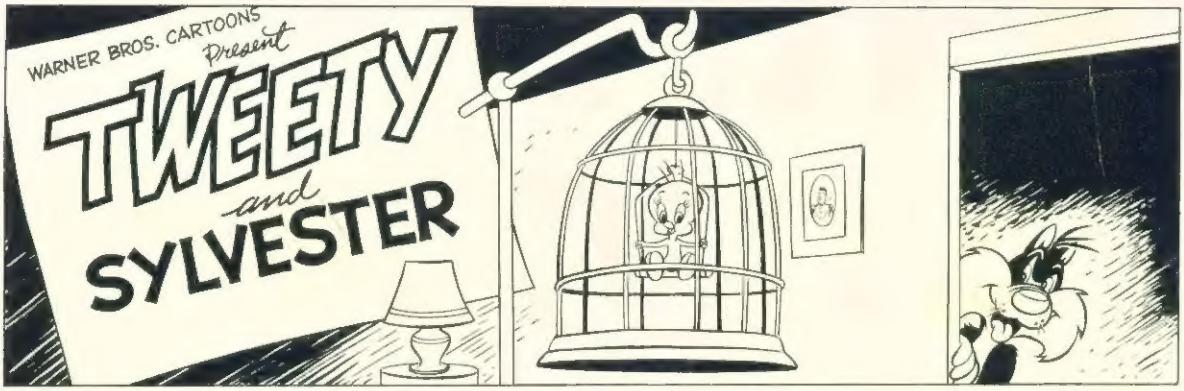
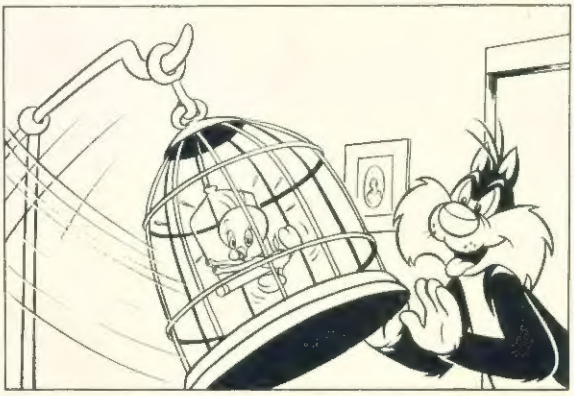
DELL

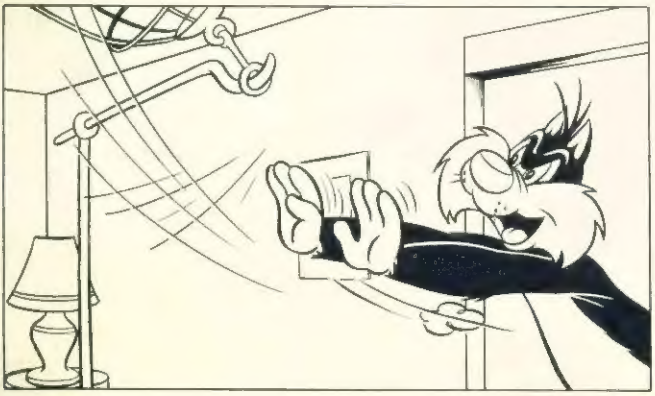
MARCH-MAY

10¢

TWEETY and SYLVESTER







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WARNER BROS CARTOONS Present

TWEETY and SYLVESTER

in BIRD BAIT

SAY, I WONDER WHAT OLD PUDDY TAT IS UP TO NOW? TWEETY BIRD WILL GO SEE!

HUMM-DEE LA DEE DA!

BANG! BANG! BANG!

OH, SO THAT'S IT!

LA DEE DA

FREE SEED INSIDE

TWEETY BIRDS ENTER HERE

FREE TWEETY LUNCH

COME NOW, PUDDY TAT, WE'RE BEING PRETTY OBVIOUS, AREN'T WE?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

FREE SEED INSIDE

IRDS ERE

FREE

NO SMART TWEETY BIRD WOULD WALK INTO A TWAP LIKE THAT!

HE WOULDN'T?

FREE SEED INSIDE

Y BIRDS R HERE

FREE TWEETY LUNCH

HEAVENS NO! A SMART TWEETY BIRD WOULD WALK ALONG LIKE THIS—THEN HE WOULD SEE THE TWAP AND SAY...

REE SEED NSIDE

Y BIRDS R HERE

FREE TWEETY LUNCH

(GASP!) DOODNESS! THERE'S A MEAN OLD PUDDY TAT TWAP!

FREE SEED INSIDE

WEETY BIRDS NTER HERE

FREE TWEETY

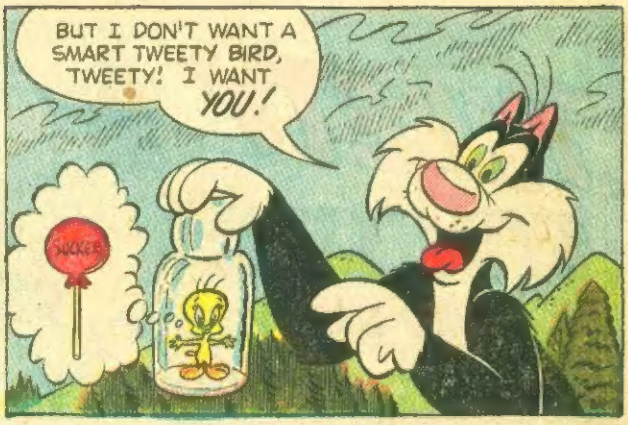
THEN A SMART TWEETY BIRD WOULD JUMP WIGHT OVER THE TWAP LIKE THIS...

FREE

BOING!

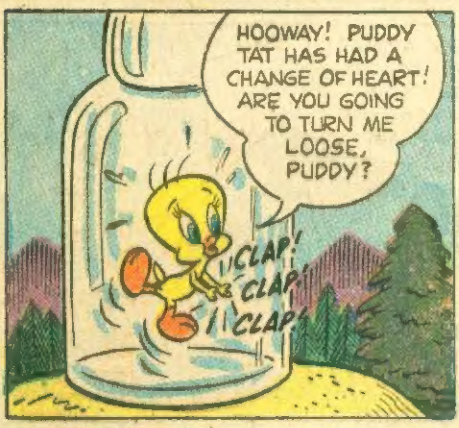
INSIDE

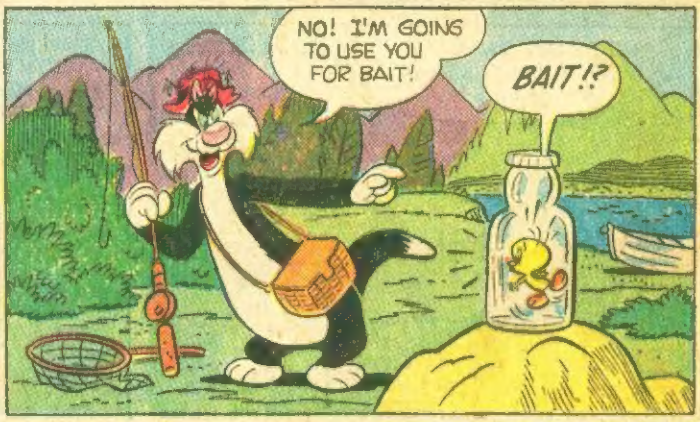
OOPS!
THUNK!


BUT I DON'T WANT A SMART TWEETY BIRD, TWEETY! I WANT YOU!

WELL, COME ON, TWEETY! WE'VE GOT A DATE WITH DESTINY!
OH, DOODNESS! ARE YOU GOING TO EAT ME NOW, PUDDY?

HEAVENS, NO! I'M NOT GOING TO EAT YOU!
YOU'RE NOT!?


HOOWAY! PUDDY TAT HAS HAD A CHANGE OF HEART! ARE YOU GOING TO TURN ME LOOSE, PUDDY?
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!


NO! I'M GOING TO USE YOU FOR BAIT!
BAIT!?

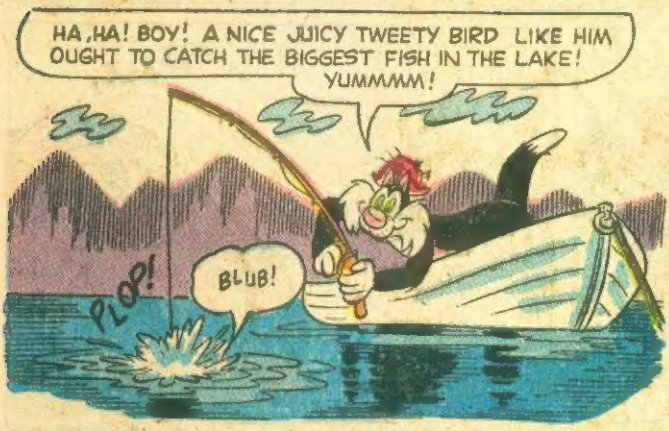
I WOKE UP WITH A KING-SIZE CRAVING FOR FISH THIS MORNING! DID YOU EVER HAVE A CRAVING LIKE THAT, TWEETY?
YES! WIGHT NOW I HAVE A CWAVING TO GET OUT OF THIS BOTTLE!

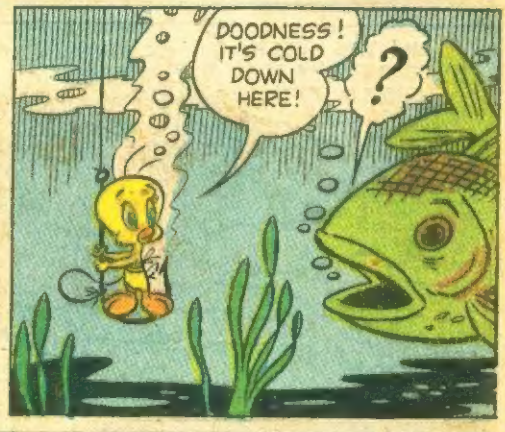
YUMMY! NICE BIG TENDER FISH! I CAN HARDLY WAIT!
I CAN, PUDDY! (GULP!)
SPLASH!

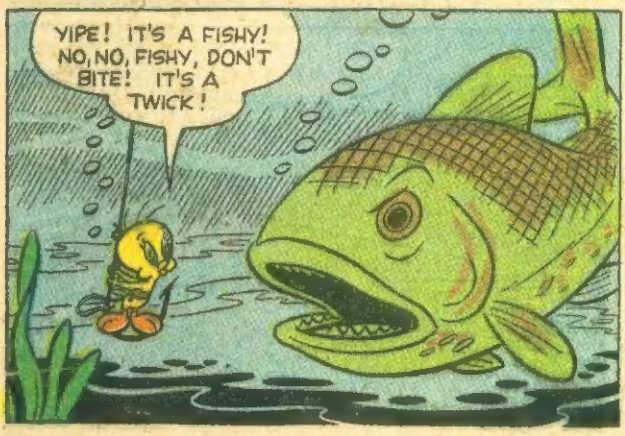
OUT YOU COME, TWEETY! HEREAFTER DEFINED AS BAIT!
PAT! PAT! PAT!
PORT!

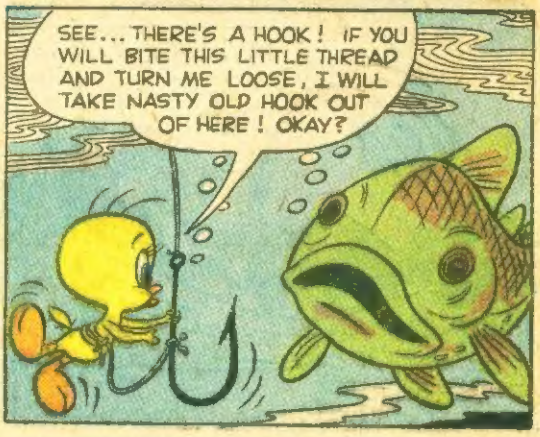
NOW I'LL TIE YOU TO THIS BIG HOOK SO YOU CAN'T GET AWAY, AND WE'RE ALL SET!
BUT, PUDDY – I CAN'T SWIM VEWY WELL!

AND BESIDES, TWEETY BIRDS MAKE AWFUL BAIT! YOU PWOBABLY WON'T CATCH A THING!
WE'LL SEE, TWEETY! WE'LL SEE!


HA, HA! BOY! A NICE JUICY TWEETY BIRD LIKE HIM OUGHT TO CATCH THE BIGGEST FISH IN THE LAKE! YUMMMM!
PLOP!
BLUB!


DOODNESS! IT'S COLD DOWN HERE!
?


YIPE! IT'S A FISHY! NO, NO, FISHY, DON'T BITE! IT'S A TWICK!


SEE... THERE'S A HOOK! IF YOU WILL BITE THIS LITTLE THREAD AND TURN ME LOOSE, I WILL TAKE NASTY OLD HOOK OUT OF HERE! OKAY?

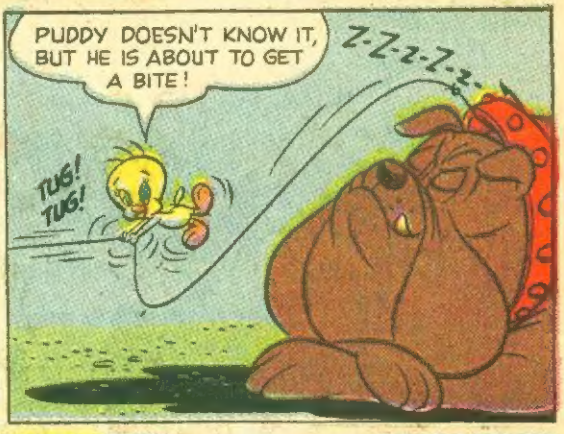
HOOWAY! I'M FWEE! THANK YOU, FISHY! NOW I WILL TAKE THAT OLD HOOK AWAY SO YOU WON'T GET CAUGHT!

(BLUB!) IT'S A GOOD THING I'M GOING BACK UP TO THE FWESH AIR! (BLUB!) TWEETY CAN'T HOLD HIS BWEATH ANOTHER SECOND! (BLUB!)
?

YUMMMM!
(WHEW!) I MADE IT! (PUFF!) (PUFF!)

HUMPH! I'VE GOT TO TEACH THAT SILLY OLD PUDDY TAT OUT THERE THAT TWEETY BIRDS ARE NO GOOD AS BAIT OR I'LL NEVER GET ANY WEST!
LA DEE DA-

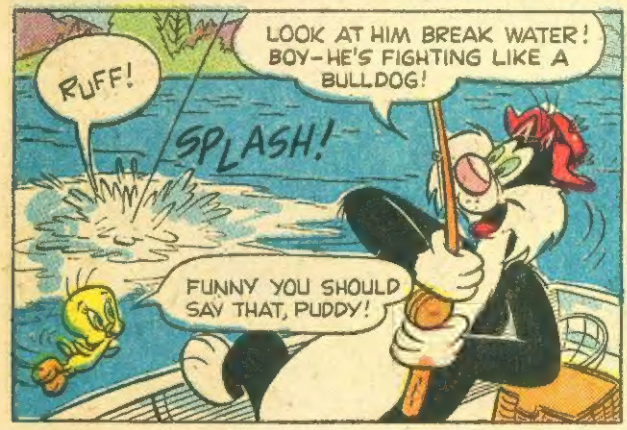
AH! THIS SLEEPY-HEAD PUPPY DOG SHOULD DO THE TWICK!
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z

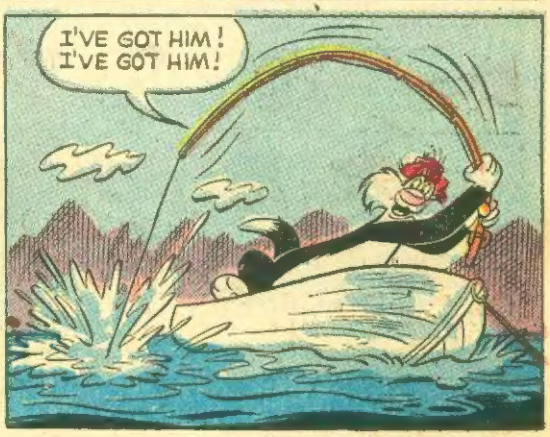

PUDDY DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT HE IS ABOUT TO GET A BITE!
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z
TUG! TUG!

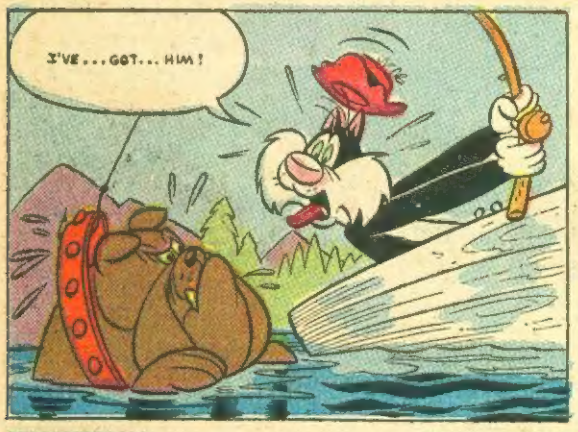
HEY! I'VE GOT A BITE!

WOW! HE FEELS LIKE A WHOPPER!
RUFF?

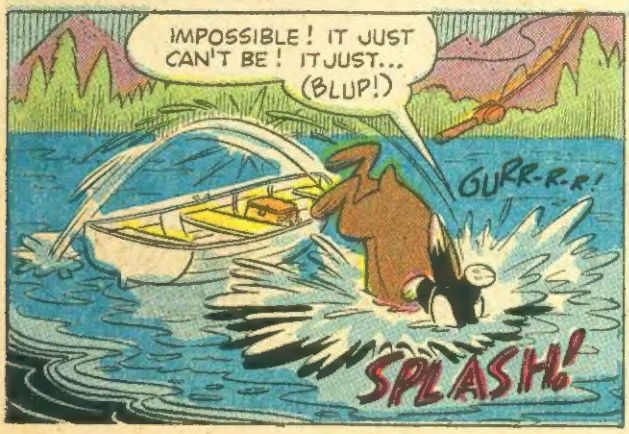
WOW! HE MUST WEIGH EIGHTY POUNDS!
I'D SAY HE'S CLOSER TO A HUNDWED POUNDS, PUDDY!


RUFF!
LOOK AT HIM BREAK WATER! BOY-HE'S FIGHTING LIKE A BULLDOG!
SPLASH!
FUNNY YOU SHOULD SAY THAT, PUDDY!

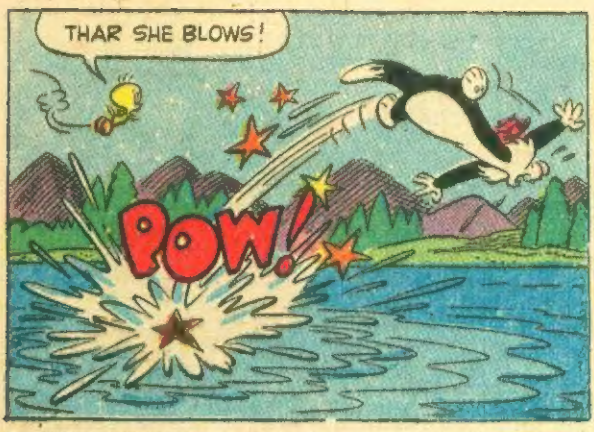

I'VE GOT HIM! I'VE GOT HIM!


I'VE...GOT...HIM!

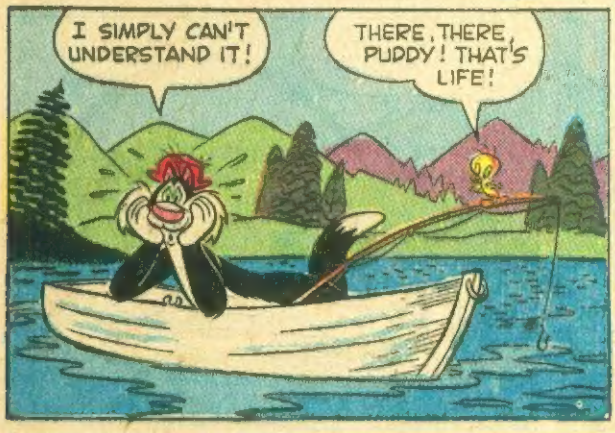
EASY, SYLVESTER! RELAX, BOY! THAT CAN'T REALLY BE A BULLDOG YOU CAUGHT!


IMPOSSIBLE! IT JUST CAN'T BE! IT JUST... (BLUP!)
GURR-R-R!
SPLASH!

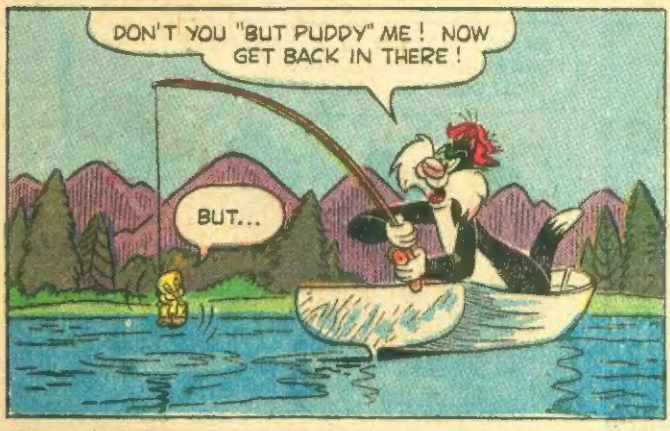
POOR PUDDY! HE TAKES LIFE SO SERIOUSLY!
POW!
GLUB!
GURR-R-R!


THAR SHE BLOWS!
POW!

OKAY, PUDDY, INTO THE BOAT! YOU KNOW HOW PUDDY TATS HATE WATER!
RUFF!
GLUB!


I SIMPLY CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT!
THERE, THERE, PUDDY! THAT'S LIFE!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? DON'T YOU KNOW THE RULES? AT NO TIME IS THE BAIT SUPPOSED TO LEAVE THE WATER!
BUT, PUDDY...

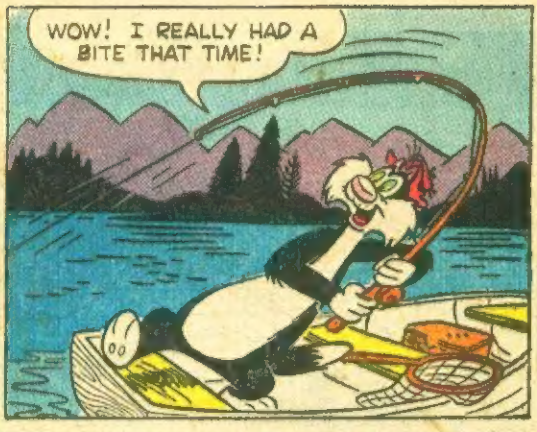

DON'T YOU "BUT PUDDY" ME! NOW GET BACK IN THERE!
BUT...

I HATE BAIT THAT GIVES YOU BACK TALK!
BLUB!

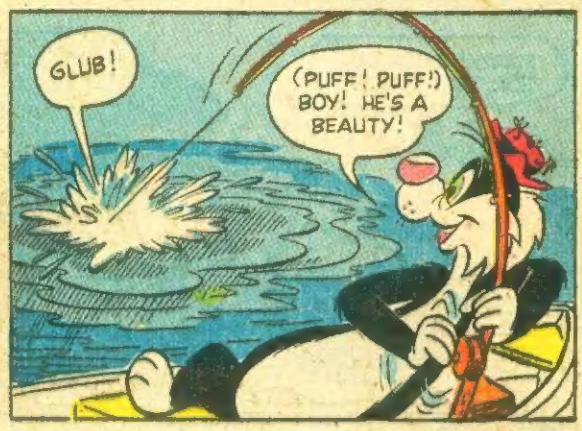
SO PUDDY STILL ISN'T CONVINCED THAT I'M NO GOOD FOR BAIT, EH? WELL, WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
?

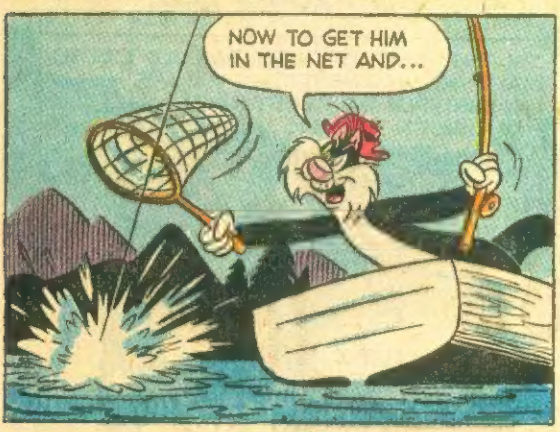
THAT OLD BULLDOG PUPPY DOG WORKED PWETTY GOOD LAST TIME! SO, IF A BULLDOG WORKS GOOD...

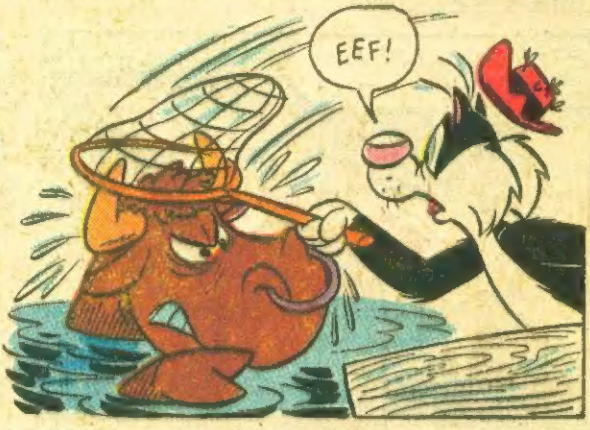
...A FULL BULL OUGHT TO WEALLY GET THE JOB DONE!
TUG!
TUG!

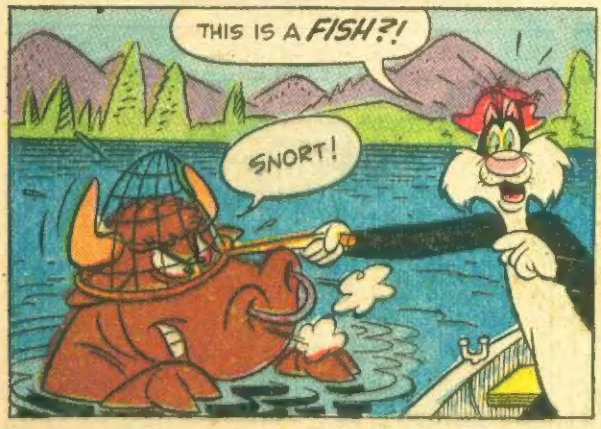

WOW! I REALLY HAD A BITE THAT TIME!

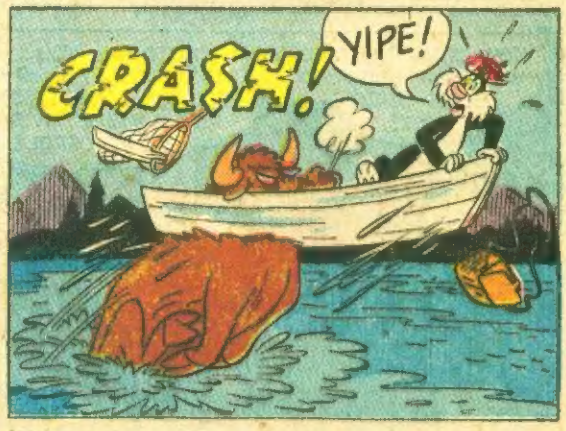
AND AWAY WE GO!
SNORT!
?

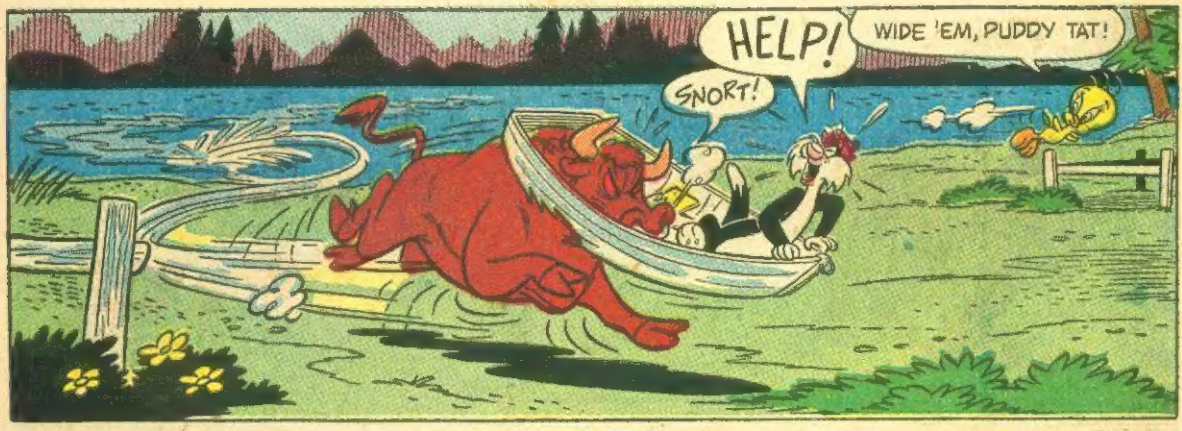

GLUB!
(PUFF! PUFF!) BOY! HE'S A BEAUTY!

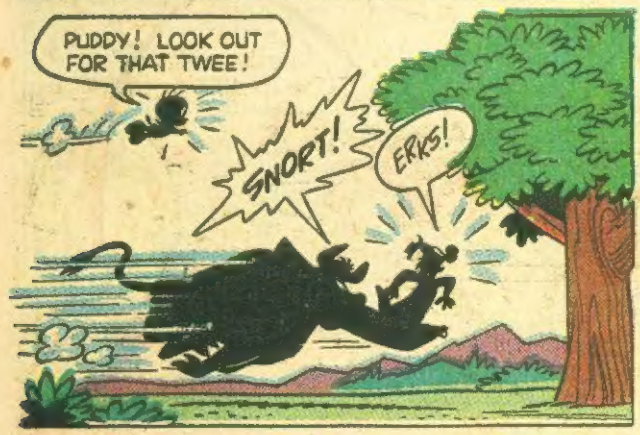

NOW TO GET HIM IN THE NET AND...

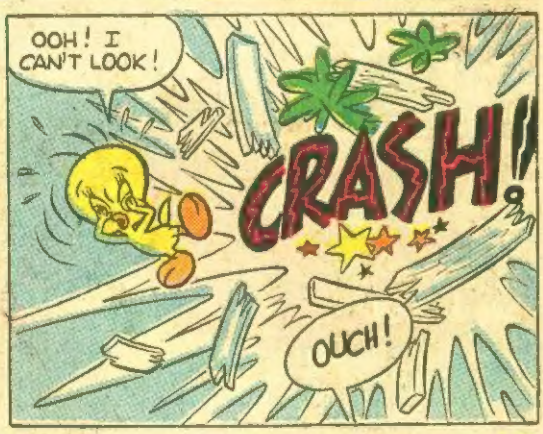

EEF!

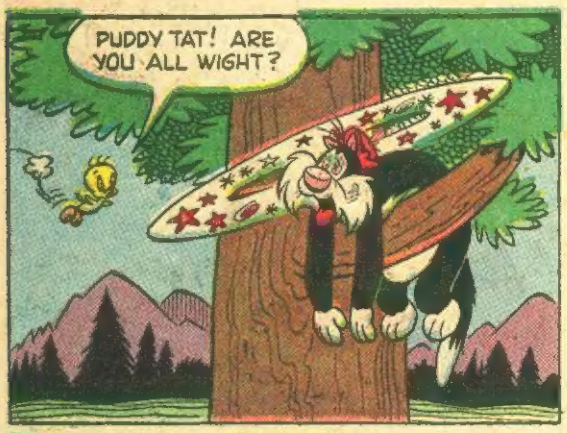

THIS IS A FISH?!
SNORT!

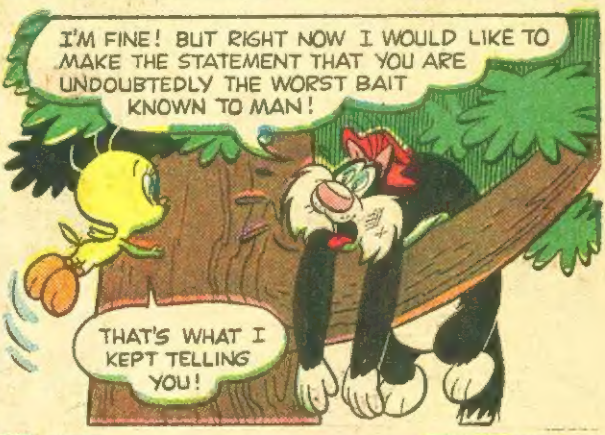

CRASH!
YIPE!


HELP!
WIDE 'EM, PUDDY TAT!
SNORT!


PUDDY! LOOK OUT FOR THAT TWEE!
SNORT!
ERKS!


OOH! I CAN'T LOOK!
CRASH!
OUCH!


PUDDY TAT! ARE YOU ALL WIGHT?


I'M FINE! BUT RIGHT NOW I WOULD LIKE TO MAKE THE STATEMENT THAT YOU ARE UNDOUBTEDLY THE WORST BAIT KNOWN TO MAN!
THAT'S WHAT I KEPT TELLING YOU!

NOW COME ON – TWEETY WILL HELP YOU FIND SOME GOOD BAIT!
NO, THANK YOU! IF YOU DON'T MIND – I'LL JUST HANG HERE FOR A WHILE! IT'S SO PEACEFUL!

AREN'T PUDDY TATS THE STWANGEST LITTLE CWEATURES?
SIGH!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS PRESENT

Little PANCHO VANILLA

in BOOL GUARD

IN ADDITION TO BOOLFIGHTING YOU MUST NOW ALSO BE MY NIGHT WATCHMAN, SEÑOR VAN'LLA! THERE HAS BEEN A PROWLER ABOUT, AND I FEAR MY PRIZE BOOL MAY BE STOLEN!

MERELY *WATCHING* A BOOL WEEL BE EASY FOR ME!

PAPACITO... A *NIGHT* WATCHMAN?

PAPACITO CANNOT EVEN STAY AWAKE IN THE DAYTIME! I WEEL HAVE TO WATCH HEEM WHILE HE IS NIGHTWATCHING OR HE WEEL SURELY DOZE OFF!

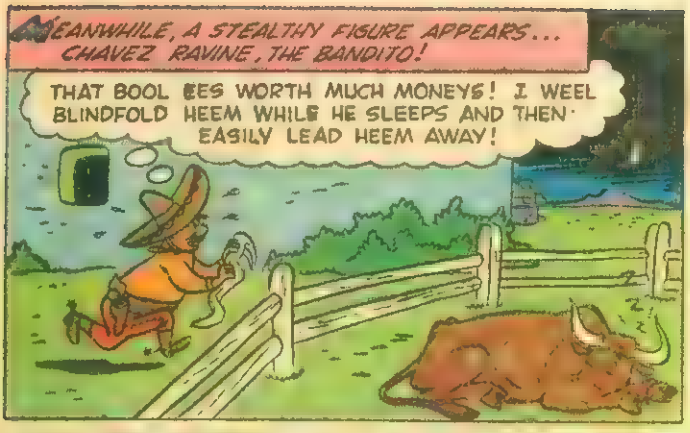
So...

HEH! I WEEL SETTLE DOWN TO THEES SOFT JOB BEHIND THEES BUSH!

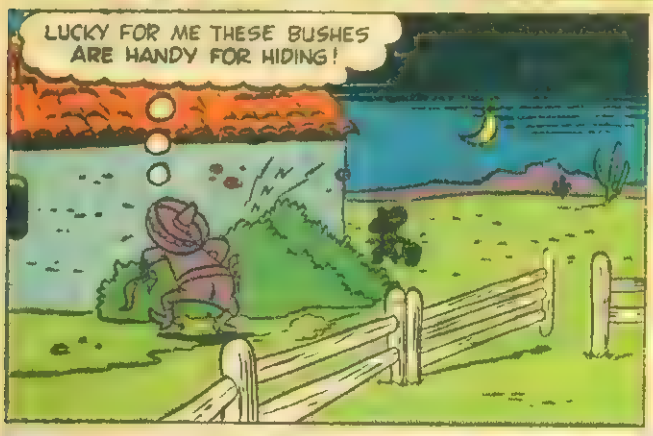
DO NOT MAKE YOURSELF *TOO* COMFORTABLE, PAPACITO!

YI-I-I! I WAS AFRAID OF THEES! WHEN PAPACITO AND A PILLOW MEET IT MEANS SWEET-SIESTA-LAND FOR PAPACITO!

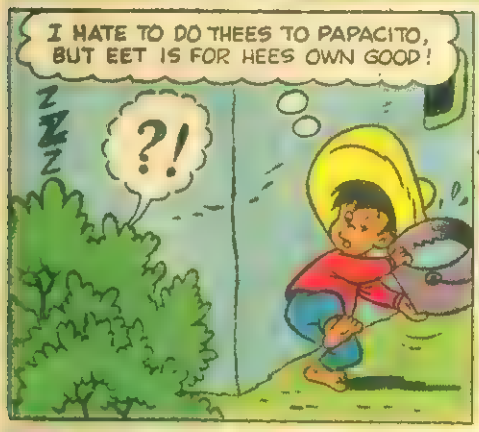
SHOUTING HEEM AWAKE WOULD STARTLE THE RANCHERO, SO I MUST DO THE NEXT BEST THEENG... A *COLD WATER* WAKE UP!


MEANWHILE, A STEALTHY FIGURE APPEARS... CHAVEZ RAVINE, THE BANDITO!
THAT BOOL EES WORTH MUCH MONEYS! I WEEL BLINDFOLD HEEM WHILE HE SLEEPS AND THEN EASILY LEAD HEEM AWAY!

EH, I HEAR THE PATTER-PITTER OF FOOTSTEPS!

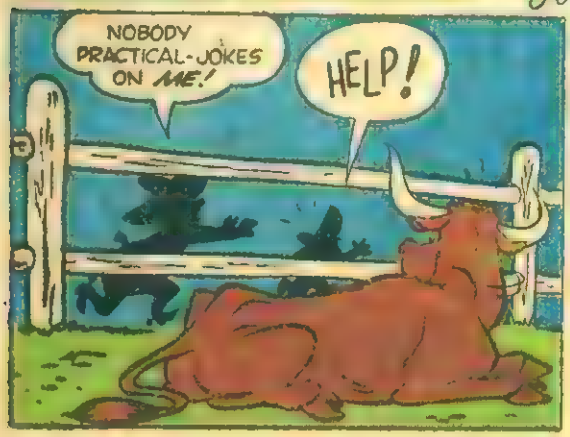

LUCKY FOR ME THESE BUSHES ARE HANDY FOR HIDING!

EH? THE RANCHERO'S BUNGLING BOOLFIGHTER!

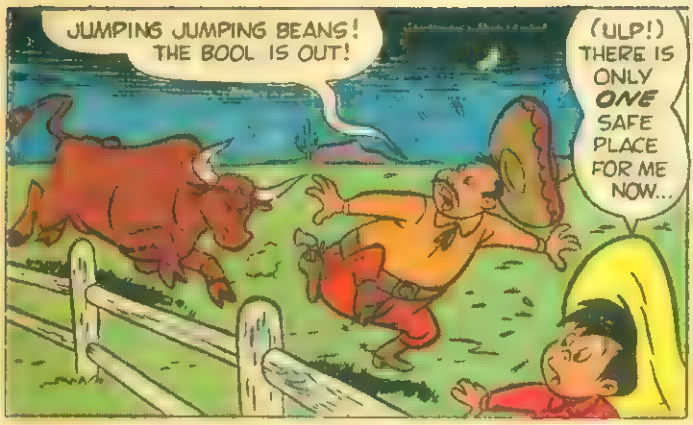

I HATE TO DO THEES TO PAPACITO, BUT EET IS FOR HEES OWN GOOD!
ZZZ
?!

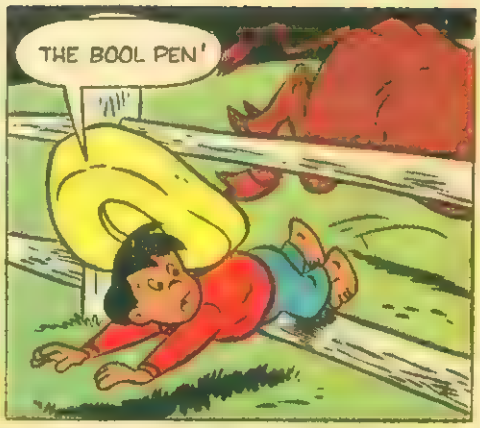
SPLASH

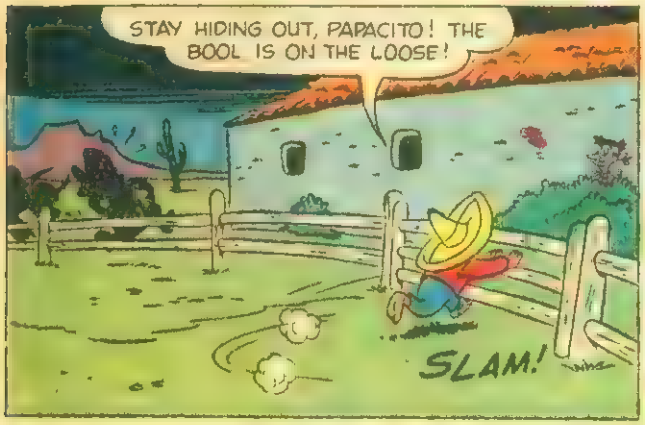
WH-WHERE AM I?
WHO DARES TO WATER CHAVEZ RAVINE, THE TERRIBLE?!
AI-YI-I!

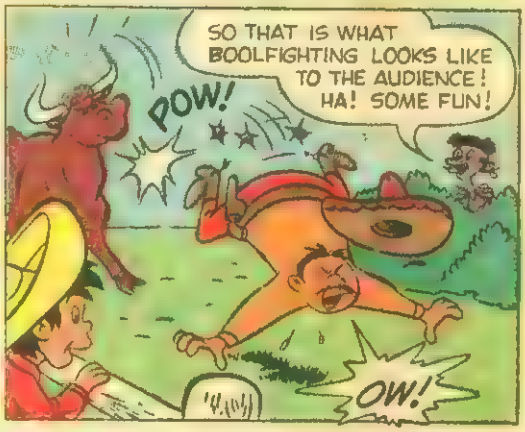

NOBODY PRACTICAL-JOKES ON ME!
HELP!

SNORT!
COME BACK HERE, YOU LEETLE SCAMP!

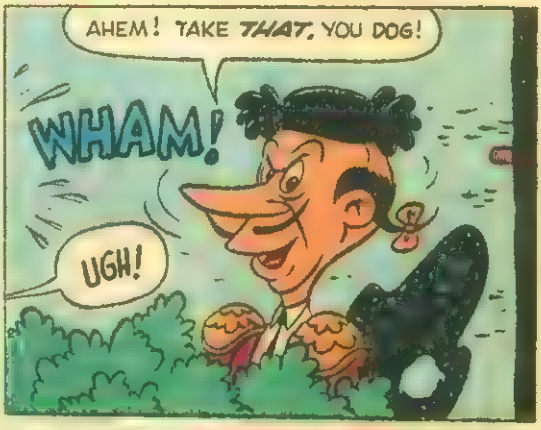

JUMPING JUMPING BEANS! THE BOOL IS OUT!
(ULP!) THERE IS ONLY ONE SAFE PLACE FOR ME NOW...

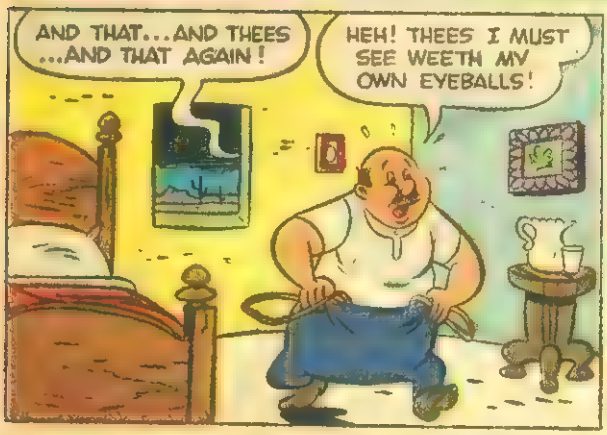

THE BOOL PEN!

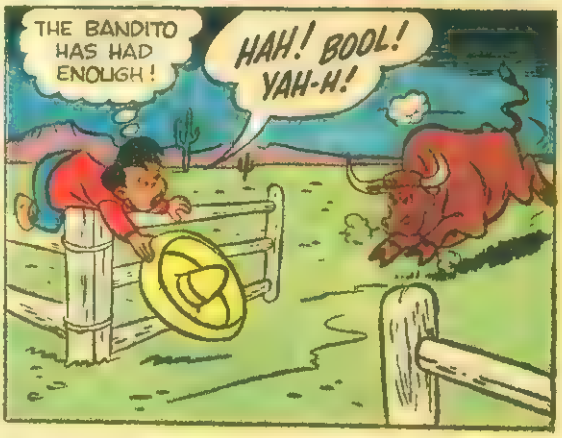

STAY HIDING OUT, PAPACITO! THE BOOL IS ON THE LOOSE!
SLAM!

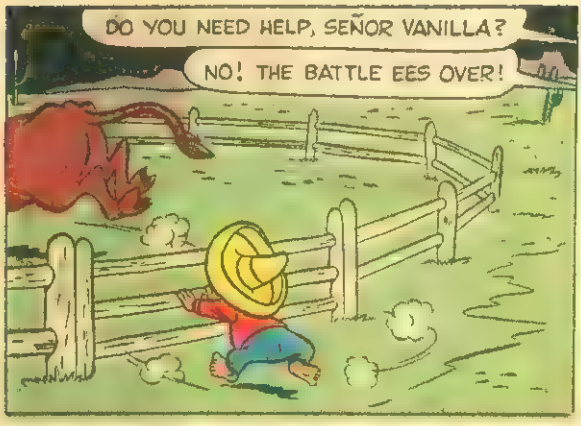

SO THAT IS WHAT BOOLFIGHTING LOOKS LIKE TO THE AUDIENCE! HA! SOME FUN!
POW!
OW!

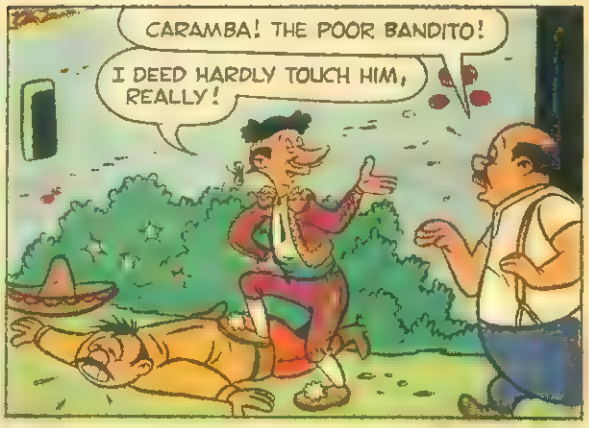
SEÑOR VANILLA! IS THAT YOU OUT THERE?
ER...SÍ, SEÑOR! BUT THAT IS A BANDITO YOU HEAR SCREAMING!
HALP!
POW!

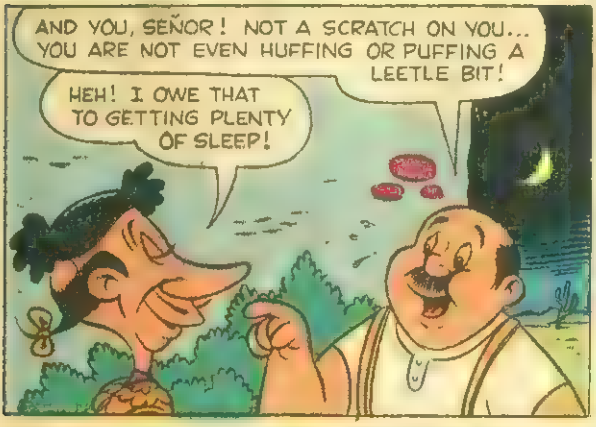

AHEM! TAKE THAT, YOU DOG!
WHAM!
UGH!

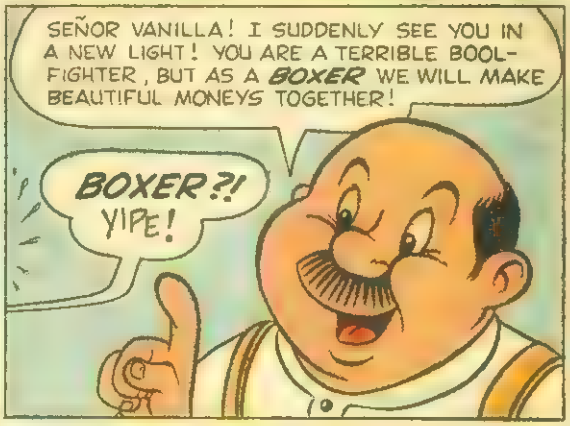

AND THAT...AND THEES ...AND THAT AGAIN!
HEH! THEES I MUST SEE WEETH MY OWN EYEBALLS!


THE BANDITO HAS HAD ENOUGH!
HAH! BOOL! YAH-H!


DO YOU NEED HELP, SEÑOR VANILLA?
NO! THE BATTLE EES OVER!


CARAMBA! THE POOR BANDITO!
I DEED HARDLY TOUCH HIM, REALLY!


AND YOU, SEÑOR! NOT A SCRATCH ON YOU... YOU ARE NOT EVEN HUFFING OR PUFFING A LEETLE BIT!
HEH! I OWE THAT TO GETTING PLENTY OF SLEEP!


SEÑOR VANILLA! I SUDDENLY SEE YOU IN A NEW LIGHT! YOU ARE A TERRIBLE BOOL-FIGHTER, BUT AS A BOXER WE WILL MAKE BEAUTIFUL MONEYS TOGETHER!
BOXER?! YIPE!

SO...
COME, COME, SEÑOR VANILLA! WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO YOUR FIGHTING SPIRIT?
BOO!
BREENG BACK THE BOOLS!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS PRESENT

TWEETY and SYLVESTER

TUBBED and SCRUBBED

NOW, SYLVESTER, DON'T CARRY ON SO! YOU KNOW YOU HAVE TO TAKE YOUR BATH!

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY PUDDY TAT HATES TO TAKE A BATH!

GASP! YEOW! OUCH! GLUB! WHINE!

WHINE! WHIMPER! GASP! (SOB!) SNIFF!

NOW THEN, WE'LL DRY YOU OFF NICE AND FLUFFY!

MY! HOW NICE YOU LOOK!

WHIMPER! (SNIFF!) (SOB!)

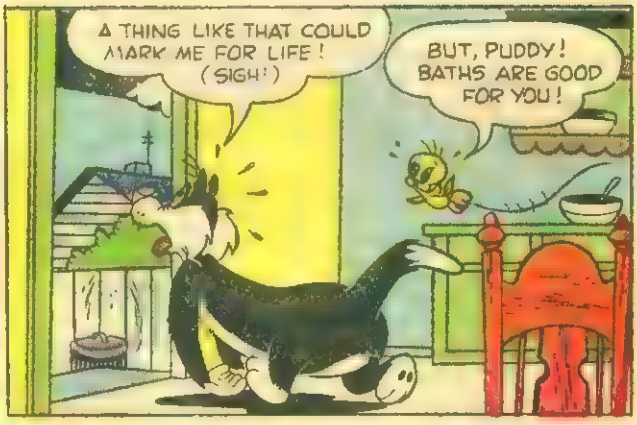
TO HEAR PUDDY MOAN YOU'D THINK HE WAS BEING CLOBBERED!

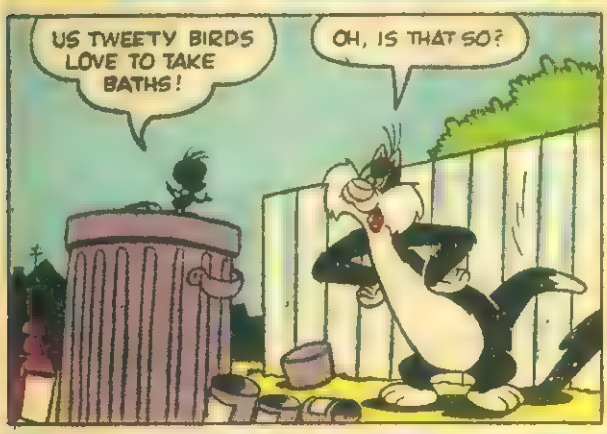
NOW YOU BE A NICE KITTY AND STAY CLEAN OR I'LL HAVE TO GIVE YOU ANOTHER BATH! DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

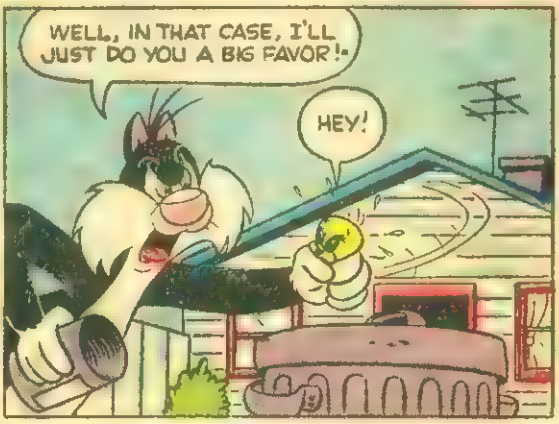
UH-HUH!

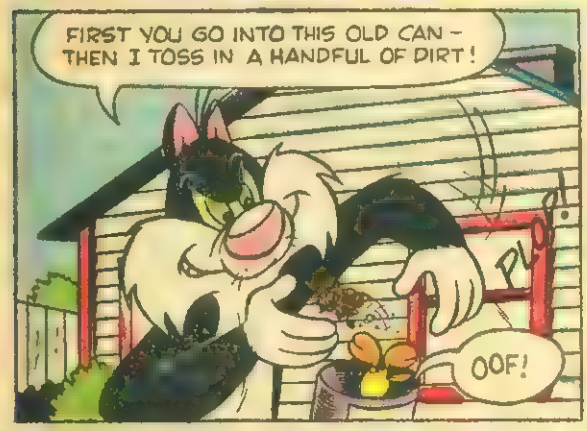
WHAT'S THE MATTER, PUDDY? YOU LOOK GWEEN!

OH, WHAT A GHASTLY EXPERIENCE THAT WAS! ALL OF THAT SOAP AND WATER! (SHUDDER!)
?

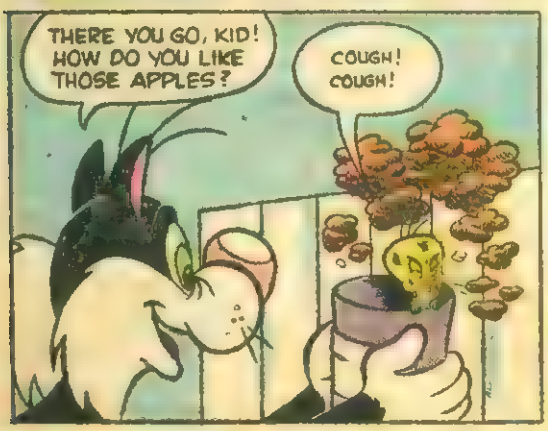

A THING LIKE THAT COULD MARK ME FOR LIFE! (SIGH!)
BUT, PUDDY! BATHS ARE GOOD FOR YOU!

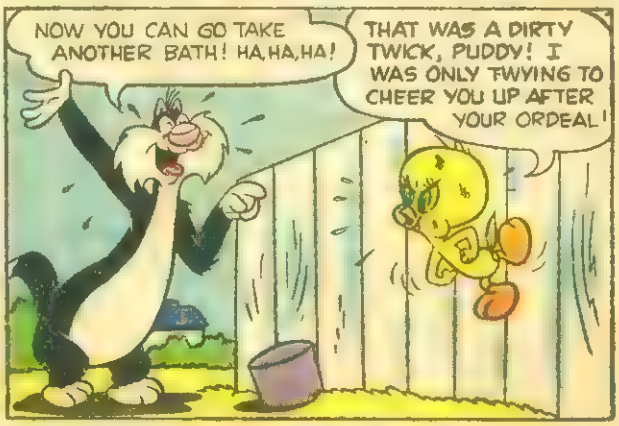

US TWEETY BIRDS LOVE TO TAKE BATHS!
OH, IS THAT SO?

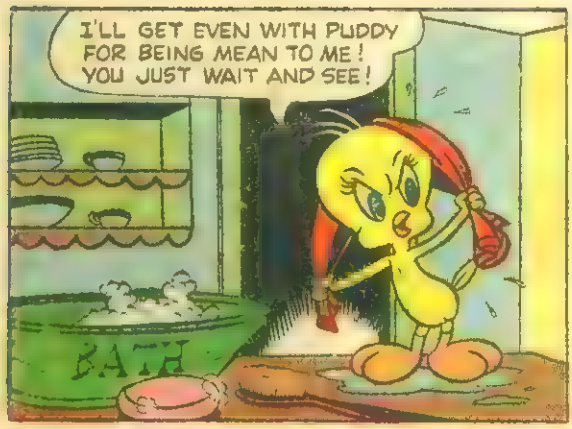

WELL, IN THAT CASE, I'LL JUST DO YOU A BIG FAVOR!
HEY!

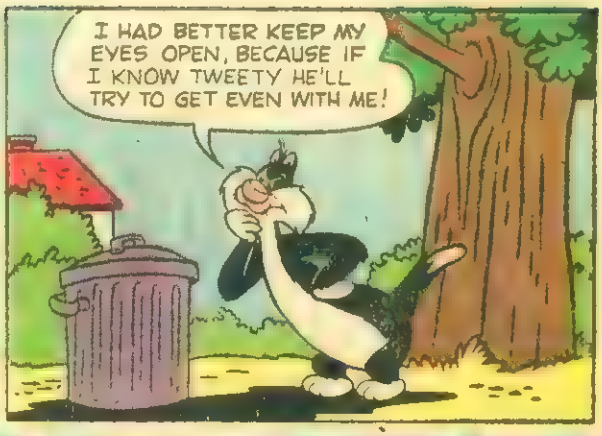

FIRST YOU GO INTO THIS OLD CAN – THEN I TOSS IN A HANDFUL OF DIRT!
PL
OOF!

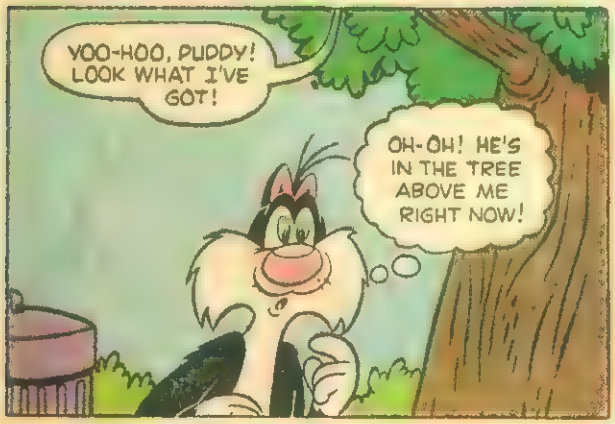
THEN I SHAKE UNTIL THOROUGHLY MIXED!
RATTLE! RATTLE!
RATTLE! RATTLE!


THERE YOU GO, KID! HOW DO YOU LIKE THOSE APPLES?
COUGH! COUGH!


NOW YOU CAN GO TAKE ANOTHER BATH! HA,HA,HA!
THAT WAS A DIRTY TWICK, PUDDY! I WAS ONLY TWYING TO CHEER YOU UP AFTER YOUR ORDEAL!

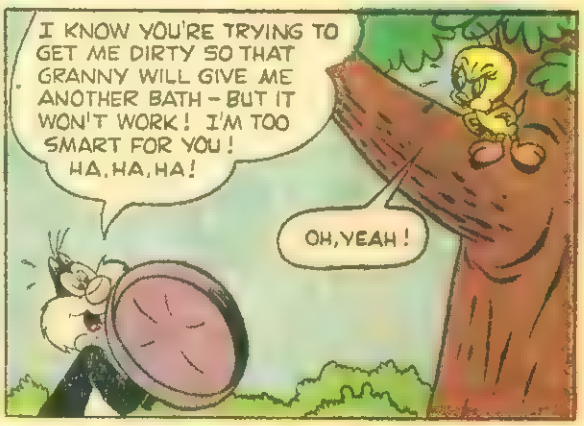

I'LL GET EVEN WITH PUDDY FOR BEING MEAN TO ME! YOU JUST WAIT AND SEE!
BATH

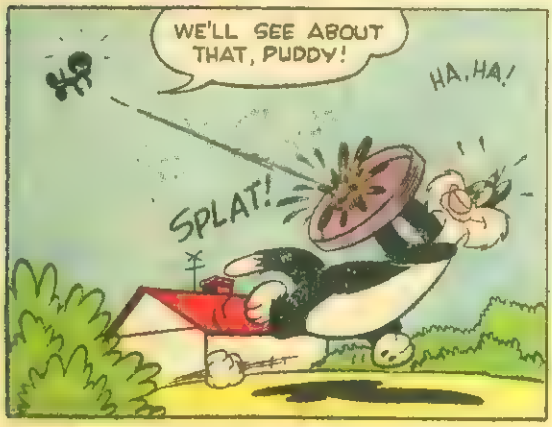

I HAD BETTER KEEP MY EYES OPEN, BECAUSE IF I KNOW TWEETY HE'LL TRY TO GET EVEN WITH ME!

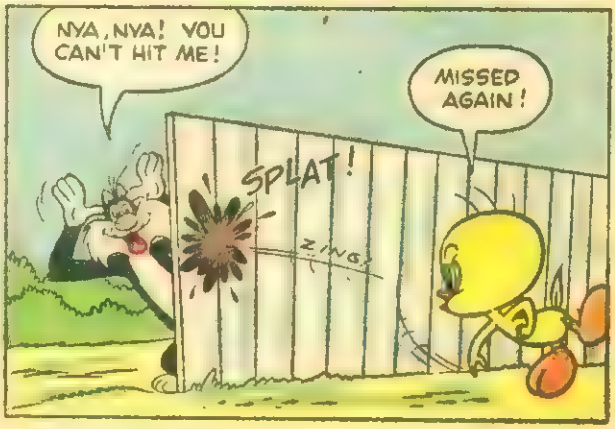

YOO-HOO, PUDDY! LOOK WHAT I'VE GOT!
OH-OH! HE'S IN THE TREE ABOVE ME RIGHT NOW!

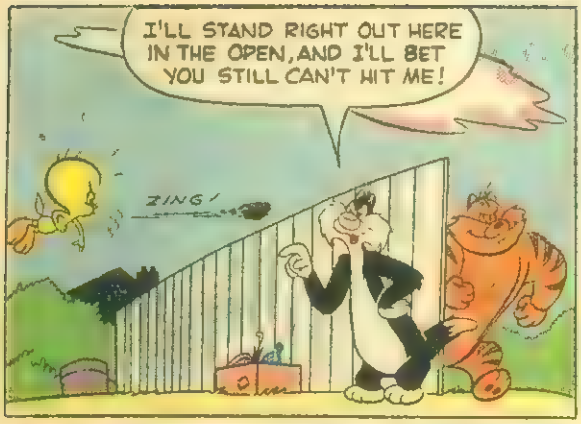
I'LL USE THE LID OF THIS CAN FOR A SHIELD!
WEADY... AIM...

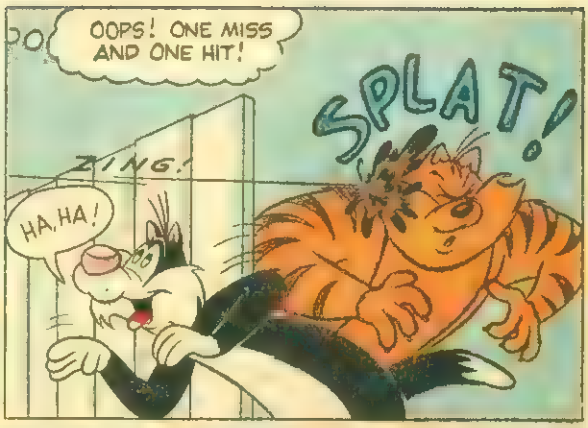
FIRE!
SPLAT!
HA, HA, HA! I THOUGHT SO! THE LITTLE CREEP IS THROWING MUD PIES!

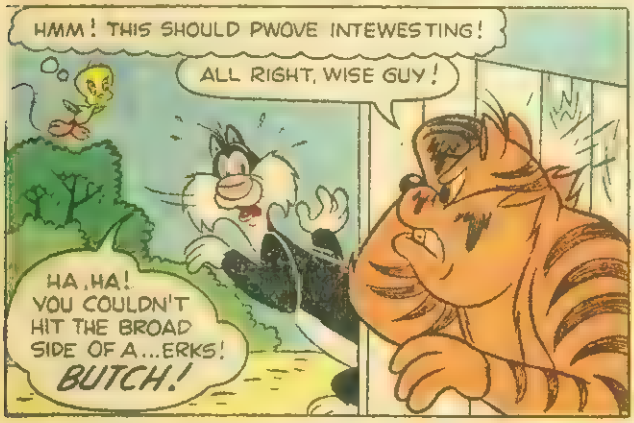

I KNOW YOU'RE TRYING TO GET ME DIRTY SO THAT GRANNY WILL GIVE ME ANOTHER BATH – BUT IT WON'T WORK! I'M TOO SMART FOR YOU! HA, HA, HA!
OH, YEAH!

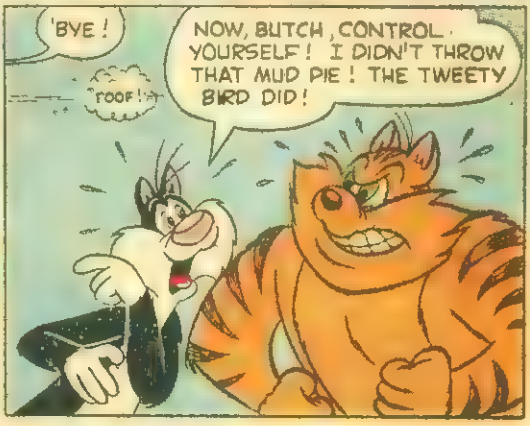

WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT, PUDDY!
HA, HA!
SPLAT!


NYA, NYA! YOU CAN'T HIT ME!
MISSED AGAIN!
SPLAT!
ZING

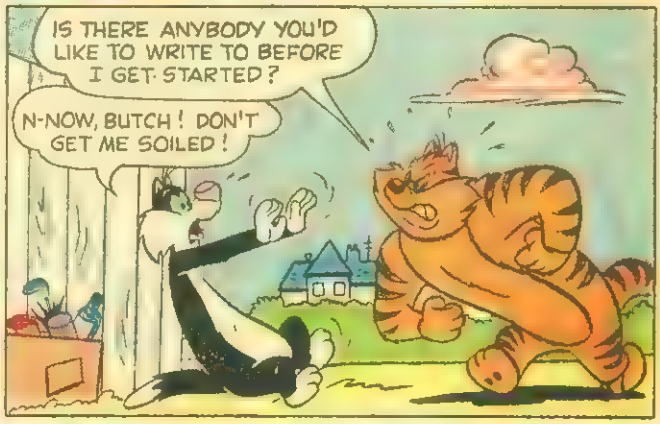

I'LL STAND RIGHT OUT HERE IN THE OPEN, AND I'LL BET YOU STILL CAN'T HIT ME!
ZING!

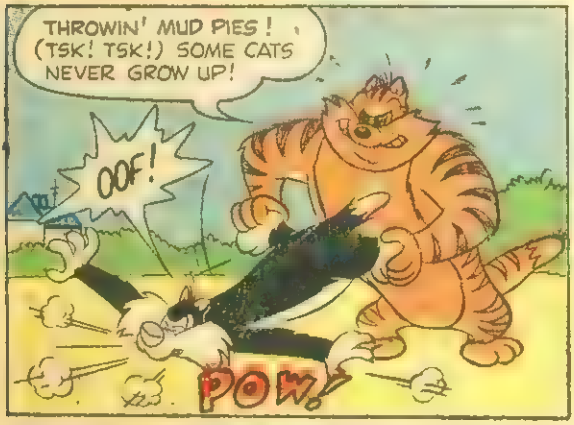

OOPS! ONE MISS AND ONE HIT!
SPLAT!
ZING!
HA, HA!


HMM! THIS SHOULD PWOVE INTEWESTING!
ALL RIGHT, WISE GUY!
HA, HA! YOU COULDN'T HIT THE BROAD SIDE OF A...ERKS! BUTCH!

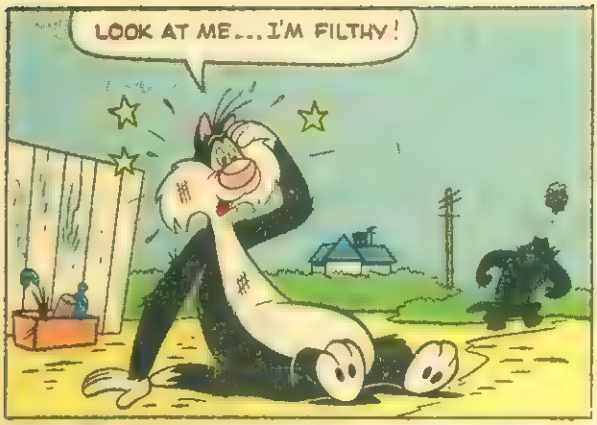

'BYE!
ROOF!
NOW, BUTCH, CONTROL YOURSELF! I DIDN'T THROW THAT MUD PIE! THE TWEETY BIRD DID!

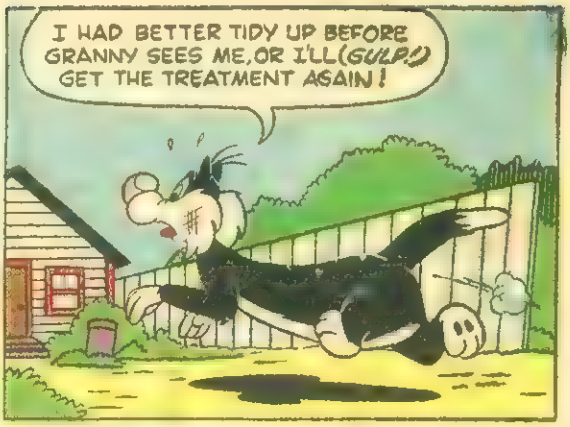
WHAT TWEETY BOID?
(GULP!) THERE WAS A TWEETY BOID...ER, BIRD THERE A SECOND AGO! HONEST!


IS THERE ANYBODY YOU'D LIKE TO WRITE TO BEFORE I GET STARTED?
N-NOW, BUTCH! DON'T GET ME SOILED!

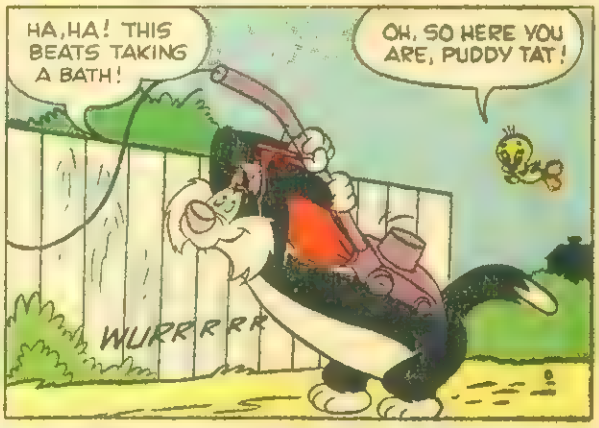

THROWIN' MUD PIES! (TSK! TSK!) SOME CATS NEVER GROW UP!
OOF!
POW!

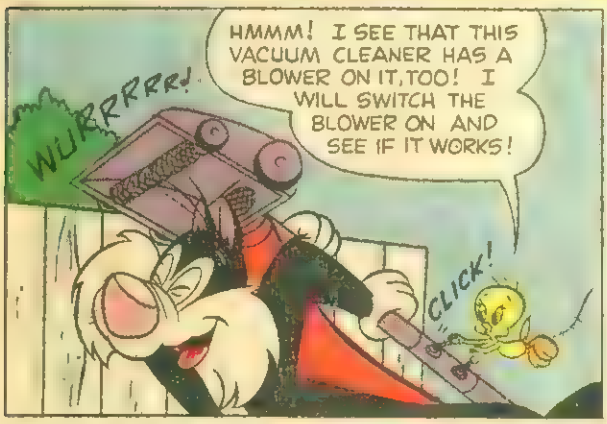
BUTCH! STOP! YOU'RE GETTING ME DIRTY!

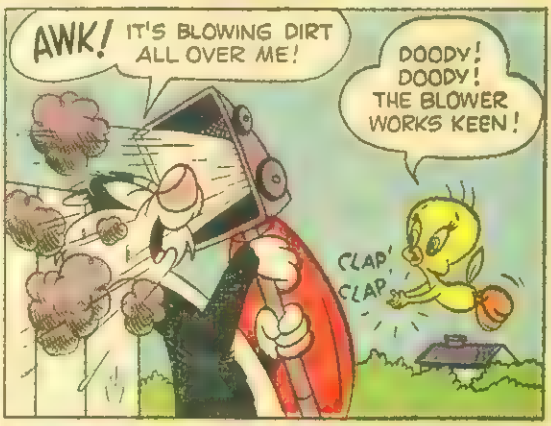

LOOK AT ME... I'M FILTHY!

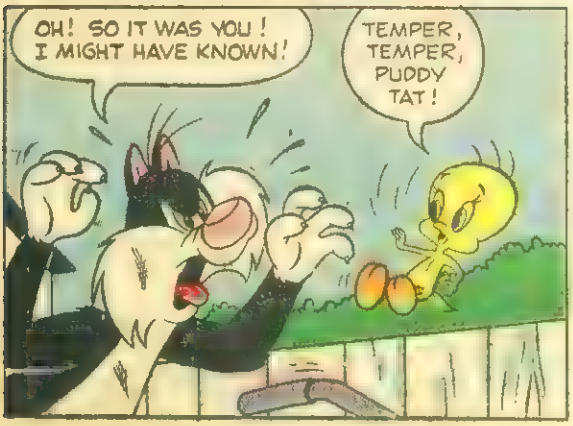

I HAD BETTER TIDY UP BEFORE GRANNY SEES ME, OR I'LL (GULP!) GET THE TREATMENT AGAIN!

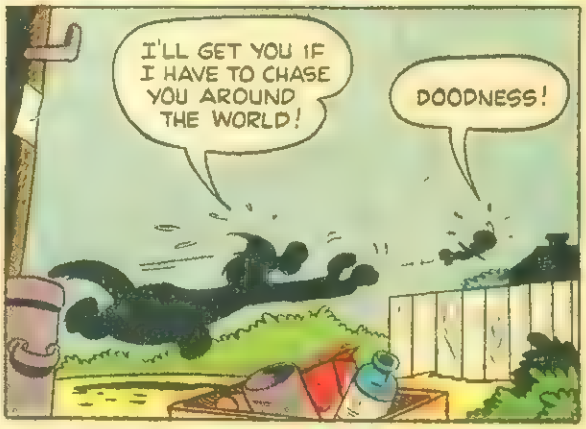
THERE! I GOT THE VACUUM CLEANER WITHOUT ANYBODY SEEING ME! HA, HA! THIS SHOULD DO THE TRICK!

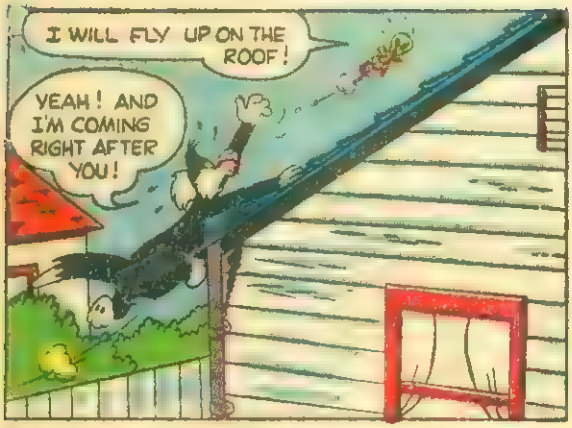

HA, HA! THIS BEATS TAKING A BATH!
OH, SO HERE YOU ARE, PUDDY TAT!
WURRRRR

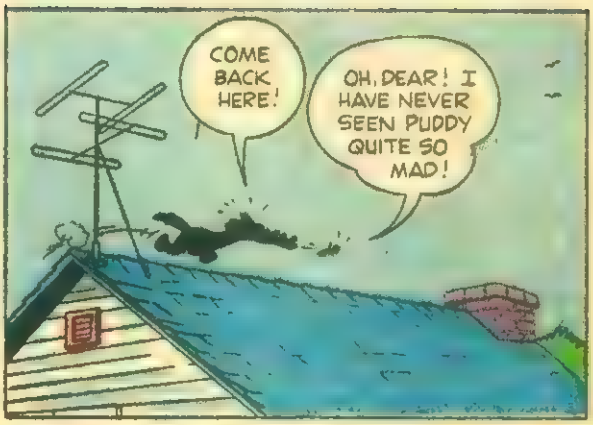

HMMM! I SEE THAT THIS VACUUM CLEANER HAS A BLOWER ON IT, TOO! I WILL SWITCH THE BLOWER ON AND SEE IF IT WORKS!
WURRRRR!
CLICK!

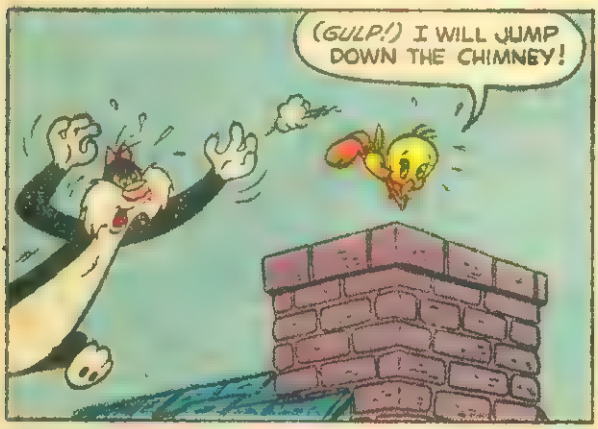

AWK! IT'S BLOWING DIRT ALL OVER ME!
DOODY! DOODY! THE BLOWER WORKS KEEN!
CLAP! CLAP!

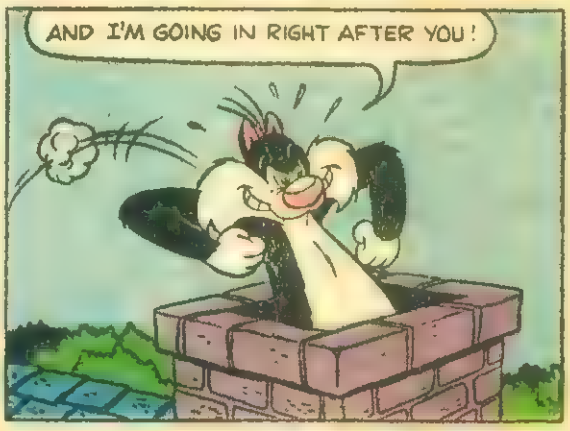

OH! SO IT WAS YOU! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN!
TEMPER, TEMPER, PUDDY TAT!


I'LL GET YOU IF I HAVE TO CHASE YOU AROUND THE WORLD!
DOODNESS!

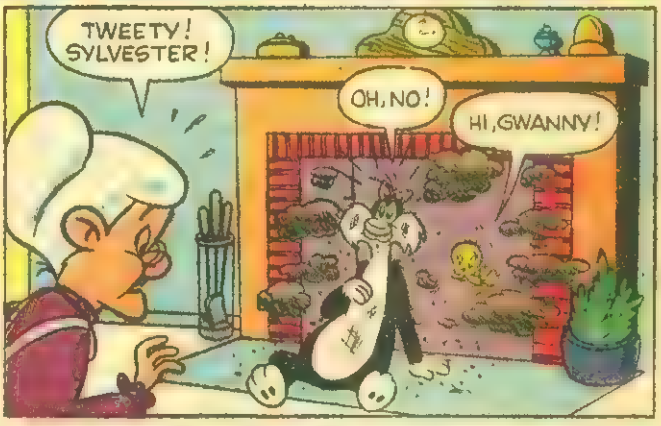

I WILL FLY UP ON THE ROOF!
YEAH! AND I'M COMING RIGHT AFTER YOU!

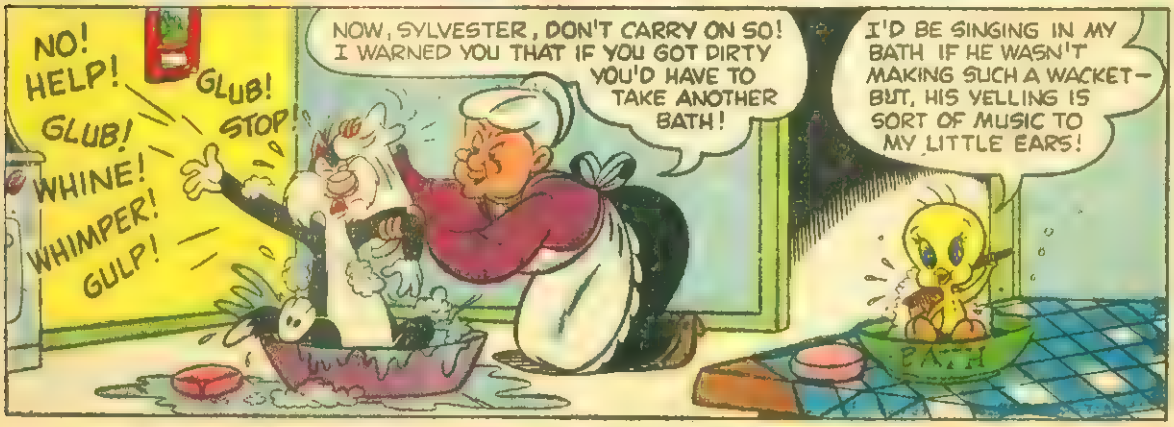

COME BACK HERE!
OH, DEAR! I HAVE NEVER SEEN PUDDY QUITE SO MAD!


(GULP!) I WILL JUMP DOWN THE CHIMNEY!

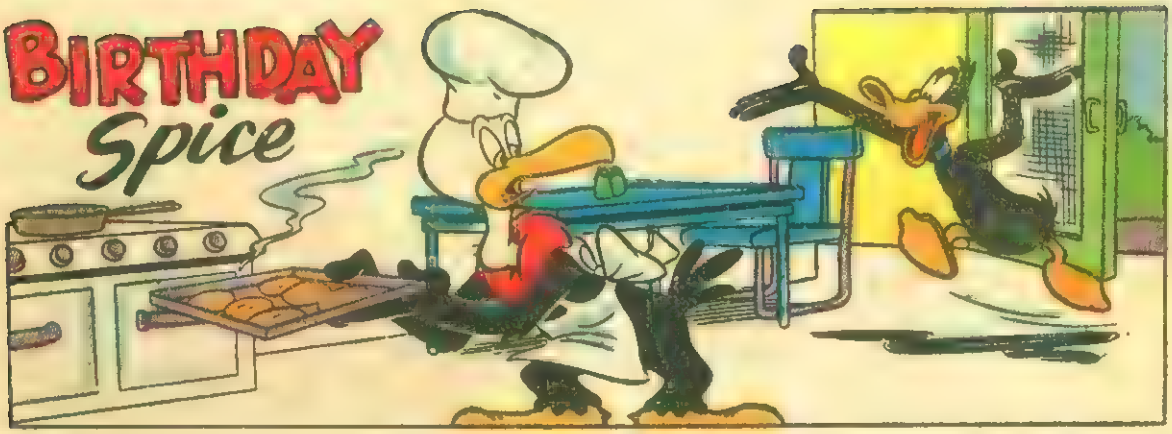

AND I'M GOING IN RIGHT AFTER YOU!

FOOMP!


TWEETY! SYLVESTER!
OH, NO!
HI, GWANNY!


NO!
HELP!
GLUB!
GLUB!
STOP!
WHINE!
WHIMPER!
GULP!
NOW, SYLVESTER, DON'T CARRY ON SO! I WARNED YOU THAT IF YOU GOT DIRTY YOU'D HAVE TO TAKE ANOTHER BATH!
I'D BE SINGING IN MY BATH IF HE WASN'T MAKING SUCH A WACKET— BUT, HIS YELLING IS SORT OF MUSIC TO MY LITTLE EARS!
BATH

BIRTHDAY Spice



Beaky Buzzard jumped in startled alarm at the sudden sound of loud thumping on his back door. When he opened the door, Daffy Duck slid swiftly into the kitchen.

"Happy Birthday, Beaky!" exclaimed Daffy. "What's cooking? And I do mean . . . what's cooking?" he added as he hopped around the room like a pogo stick and sniffed the spicy odors of baking. "Wow! I smell something nice, like spice!" he squawked.

"I celebrate my birthday by giving spice cookies to the kids in the neighborhood," Beaky replied, proudly. Then he added, suspiciously, "It seems to me that recently you stop in to see me only when I bake something, Daffy!"

"Pull in your tail feathers, Beaky, you're flying too low!" scoffed Daffy, slyly planning how to get some spice cookies. "Gosh, all I want is to get my fingers on —I mean *in*— the cookies!"

Beaky grinned apologetically. "Well, I can use some help just now," he told Daffy hopefully. "I need just one more small batch of cookies. Will you mix them while I fix the frosting?"

"Will I?" cried Daffy. "I'm well-known for getting things mixed up. Ah! You said spice cookies, didn't you?"

"The kids love this good spicy kind, Daffy," Beaky declared. "The flour, milk, spices, and everything are all ready there on the table. You just mix them up, and we'll have them baked in no time at all."

"Good and spicy!" chanted Daffy. "That's what makes them taste so nicy! Ho, Ho!" He grabbed up the flour and the other ingredients and dumped them into a bowl.

"Good heavens!" he sputtered suddenly. "Do I smell the cookies burning, Beaky?"

As Beaky opened the oven door and peered inside, Daffy quickly poured something from another can into his cookie mixture.

"The cookies are all right," announced Beaky, with a sigh of relief. "You must have smelled something else, Daffy."

"Well, imagine *that!*" Daffy mumbled. "Now *this* batch is ready for the oven!"

"They can bake while I put frosting on these," said Beaky, taking out the first large batch and putting the last small batch into the oven.

As soon as Beaky had the soft frosting spread thickly on the cookies, he said, thoughtfully, "I'd better sample one to be sure that they are all right."

"Oh, no!" cried Daffy. "It's bad luck to try *one* before all of them are baked!"

Beaky frowned in a puzzled way, but he waited until the last batch of cookies was baked and covered with sweet frosting.

"Here you are, Beaky!" Daffy said, with a grin. "They make me hungry, but you should really be the first to taste them!"

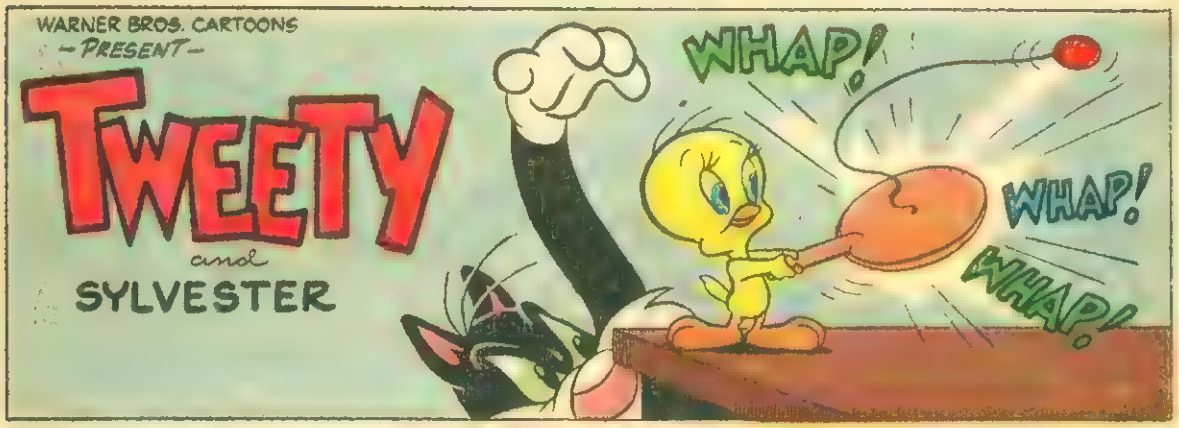
Beaky stuck one into his mouth and let out a yelp. "Help! Water! It tastes awful!"

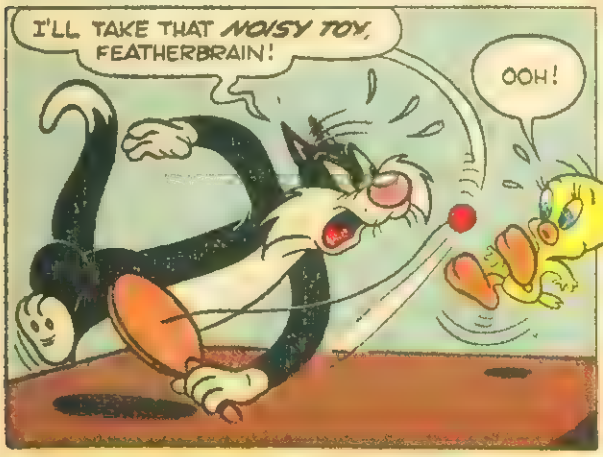
"Yum!" mumbled Daffy as he began to fill his mouth with the first batch of cookies. "Why, I have never tasted anything so good!"

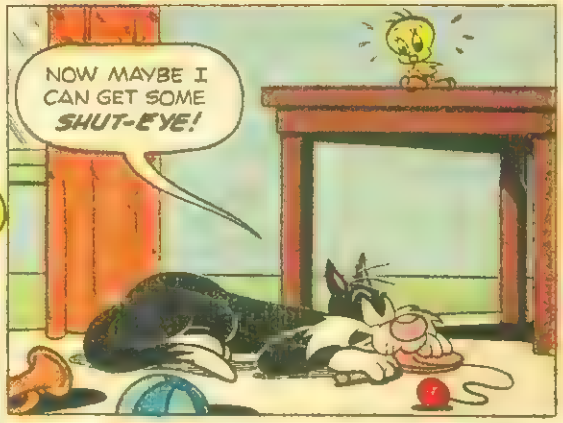
"You can have them all —" Beaky began. "Say, what is this pepper can doing here, Daffy Duck? Did you put pepper —"

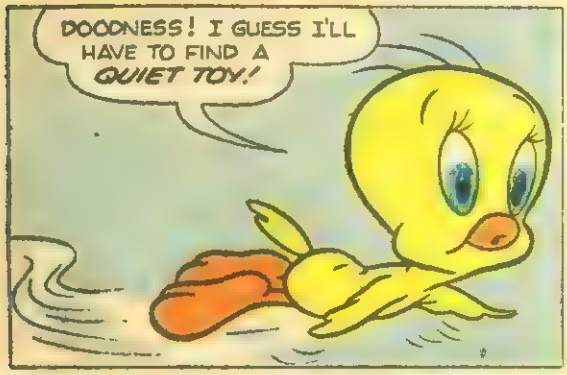
"You wanted *spicy* cookies, Beaky," exclaimed Daffy, as he grabbed some more. "Now, just remember the birthday spirit!"

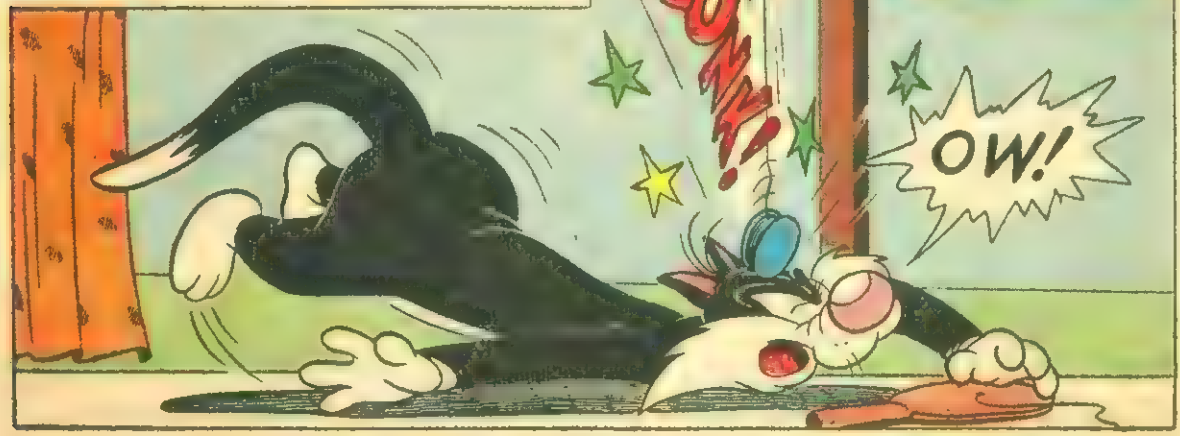
And Beaky did remember, for when Daffy zipped out the door, Beaky gave the last batch of spicy birthday cookies to Daffy right on his head!

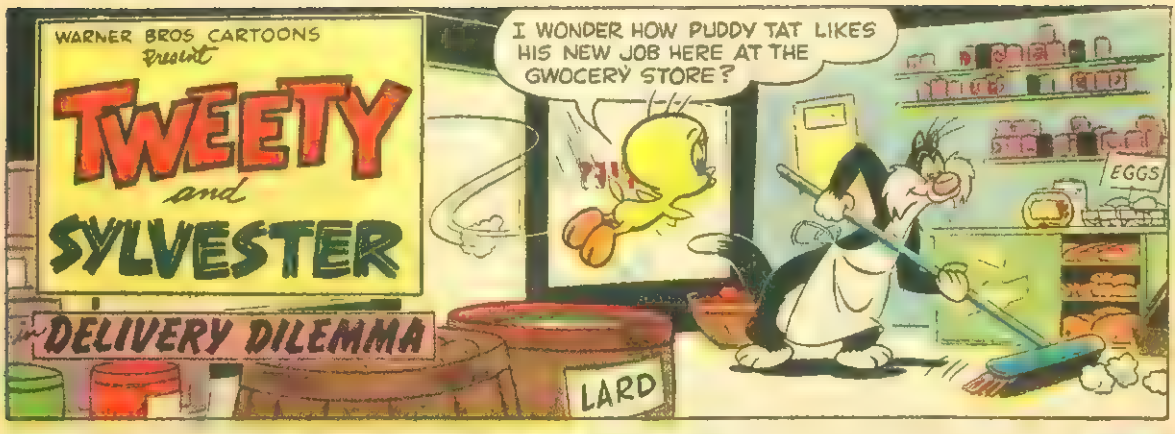

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
—PRESENT—
TWEETY
and
SYLVESTER
WHAP!
WHAP!
WHAP!

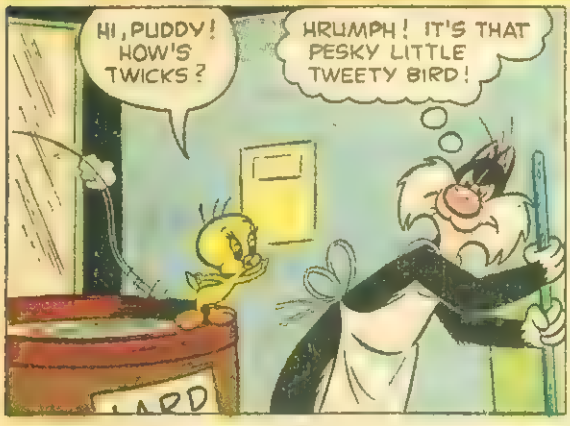

I'LL TAKE THAT NOISY TOY, FEATHERBRAIN!
OOH!

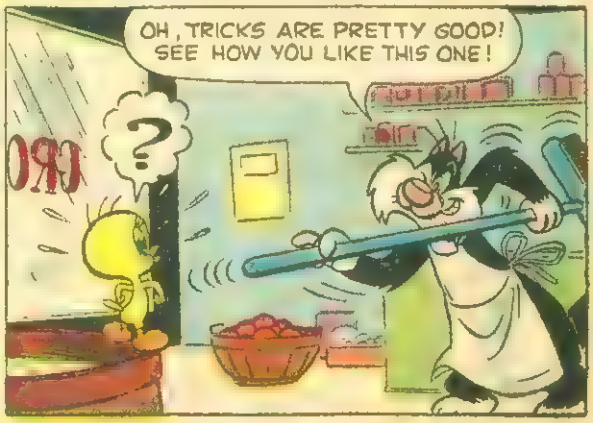

NOW MAYBE I CAN GET SOME SHUT-EYE!


DOODNESS! I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO FIND A QUIET TOY!


OH, FOR PITY THAKES! EVEN THIS YO-YO IS NOISY!
KLONK!
OW!

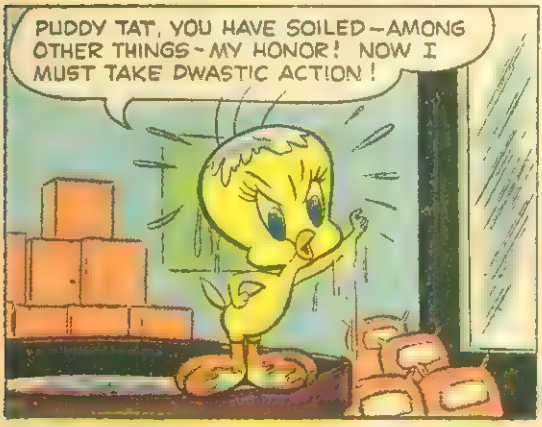

WARNER BROS CARTOONS
Present
TWEETY
and
SYLVESTER
in
DELIVERY DILEMMA
I WONDER HOW PUDDY TAT LIKES HIS NEW JOB HERE AT THE GWOCERY STORE?
EGGS
LARD

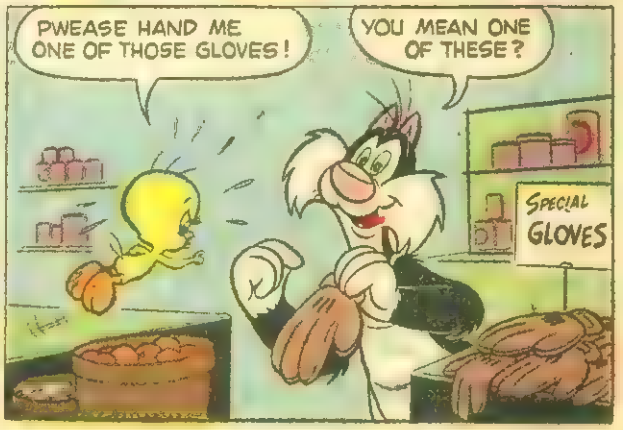

HI, PUDDY! HOW'S TWICKS?
HRUMPH! IT'S THAT PESKY LITTLE TWEETY BIRD!

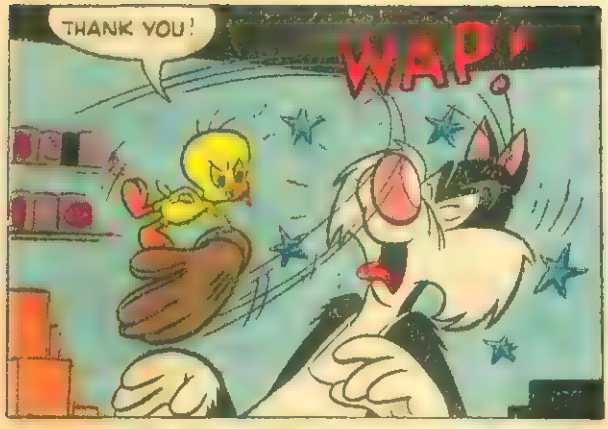

OH, TRICKS ARE PRETTY GOOD! SEE HOW YOU LIKE THIS ONE!
?

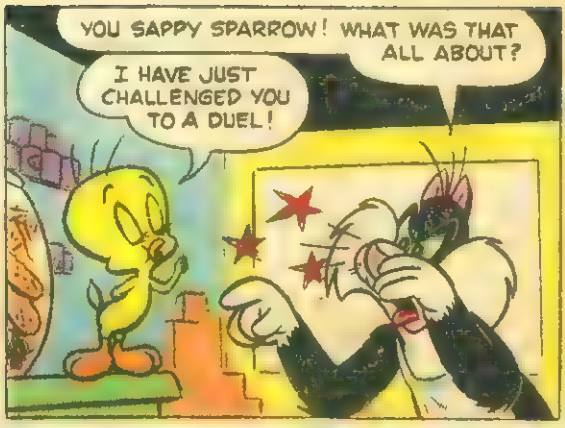
HA, HA, HA! I CALL THAT MY SCREWBALL IN THE SIDE POCKET TRICK!
BLUB!
POKE!
LARD

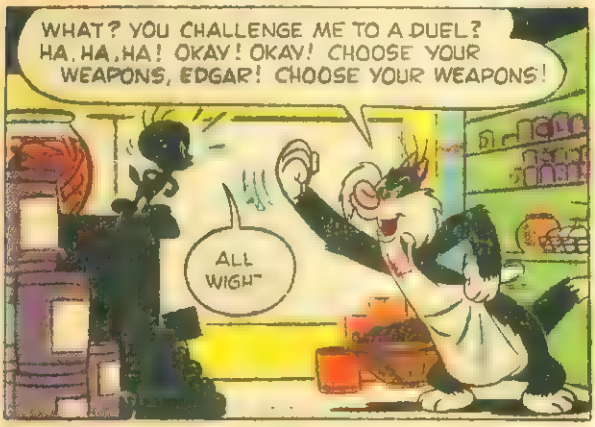
DOGGONE YOU, PUDDY! I CALL THAT A DIRTY TWICK!
HA, HA! OH, YOU NOTICED THAT, DID YOU?
LARD


PUDDY TAT, YOU HAVE SOILED—AMONG OTHER THINGS—MY HONOR! NOW I MUST TAKE DWASTIC ACTION!

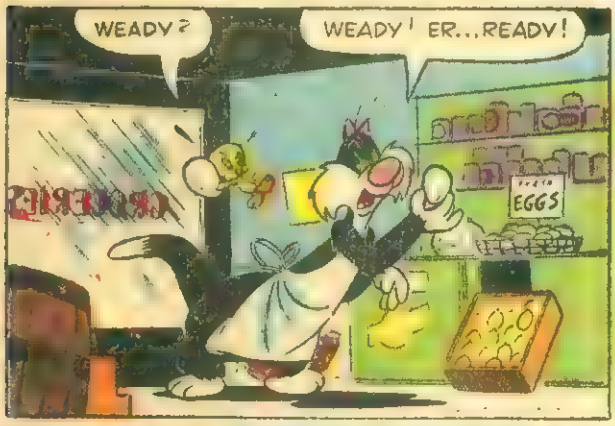

PWEASE HAND ME ONE OF THOSE GLOVES!
YOU MEAN ONE OF THESE?
SPECIAL GLOVES

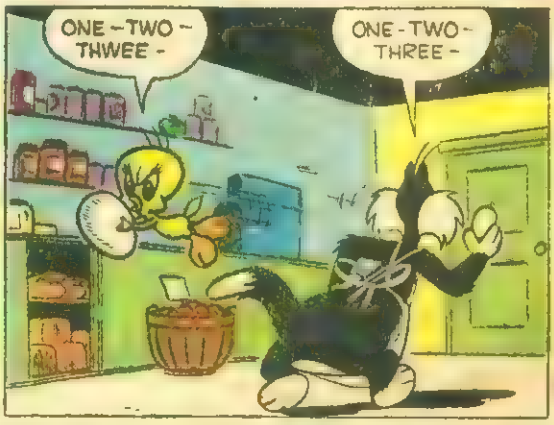

THANK YOU!
WAP!

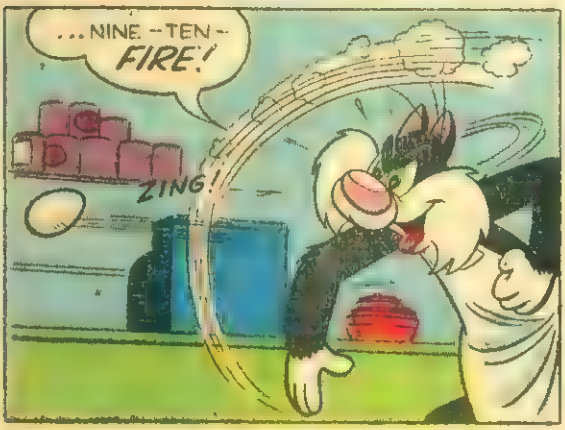

YOU SAPPY SPARROW! WHAT WAS THAT ALL ABOUT?
I HAVE JUST CHALLENGED YOU TO A DUEL!

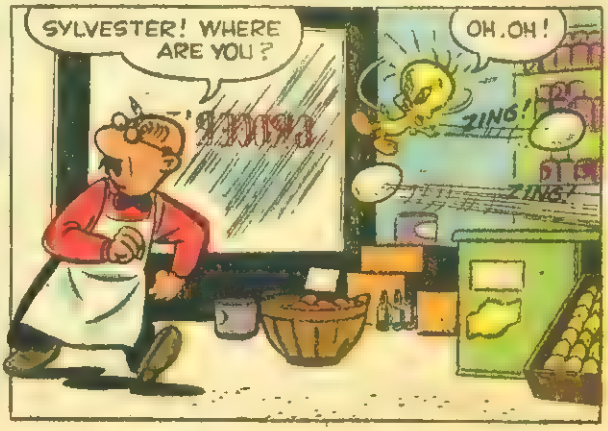

WHAT? YOU CHALLENGE ME TO A DUEL? HA, HA, HA! OKAY! OKAY! CHOOSE YOUR WEAPONS, EDGAR! CHOOSE YOUR WEAPONS!
ALL WIGH-

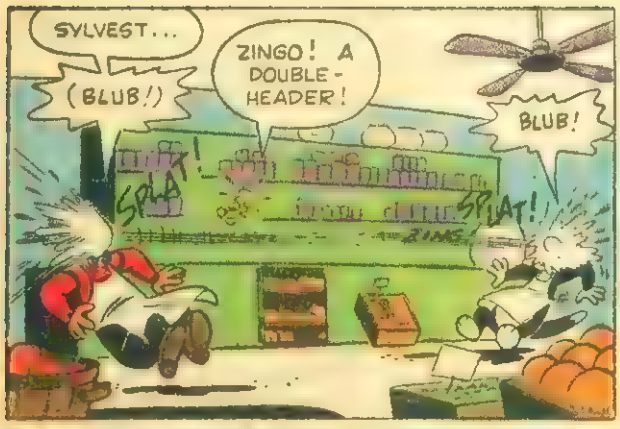
EGGS AT TEN PACES!
IT'S A DEAL!


WEADY?
WEADY! ER...READY!
EGGS

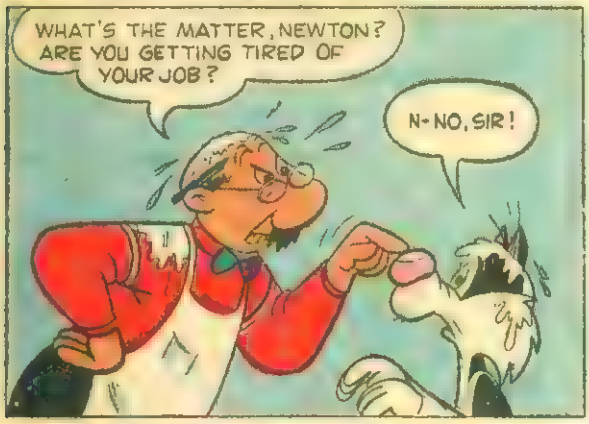

ONE-TWO-THWEE-
ONE-TWO-THREE-


...NINE-TEN-FIRE!
ZING!

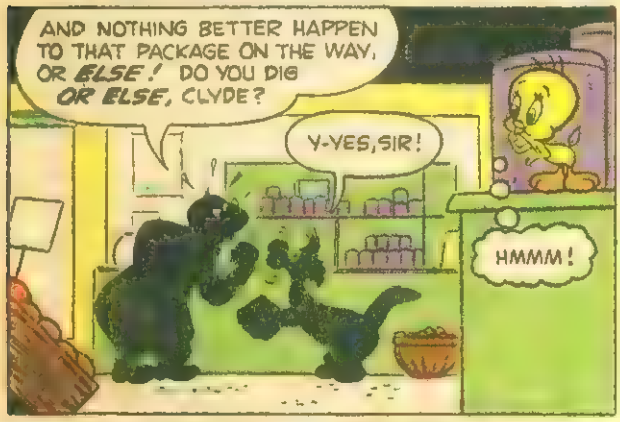

SYLVESTER! WHERE ARE YOU?
OH, OH!
ZING!
ZING!


SYLVEST...
(BLUB!)
ZINGO! A DOUBLE-HEADER!
BLUB!
SPLAT!
SPLAT!

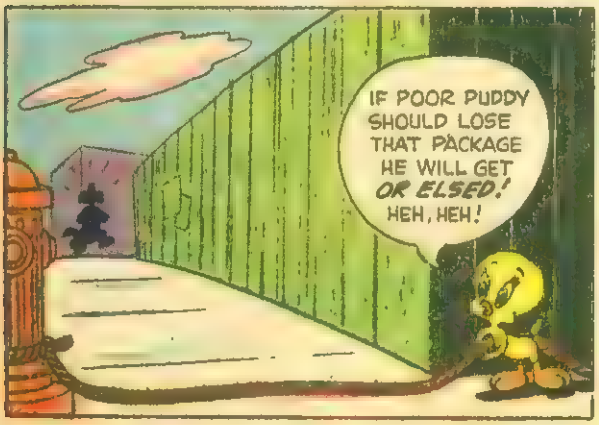
SYLVESTER!!!
TWEETY BETTER HIDE!
ERKS! IT'S THE BOSS!

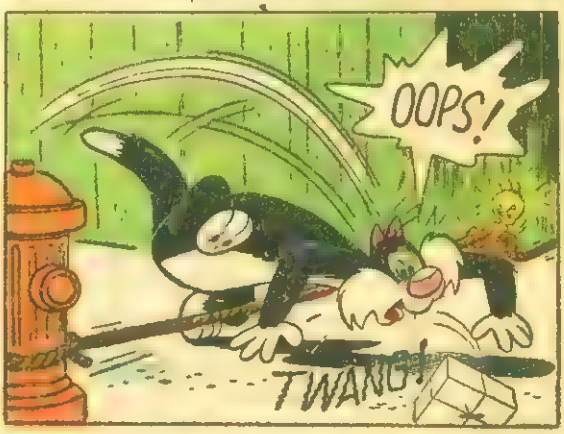

WHAT'S THE MATTER, NEWTON? ARE YOU GETTING TIRED OF YOUR JOB?
N-NO, SIR!

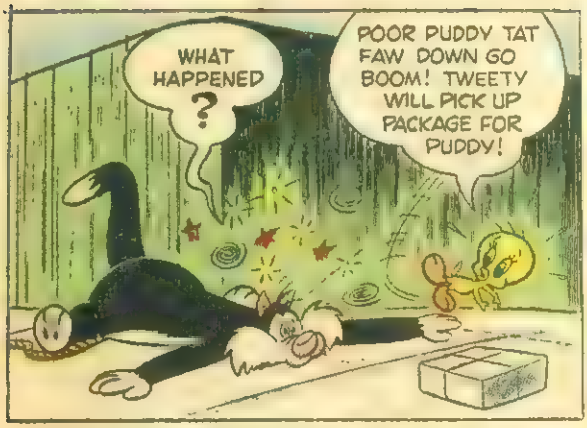
THEN GET BUSY AND DELIVER THIS ORDER RIGHT AWAY! THE ADDRESS IS ON THE PACKAGE!

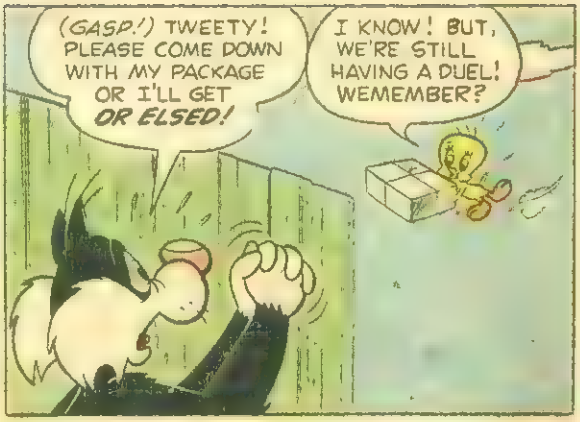

AND NOTHING BETTER HAPPEN TO THAT PACKAGE ON THE WAY, OR ELSE! DO YOU DIG OR ELSE, CLYDE?
Y-YES, SIR!
HMMM!

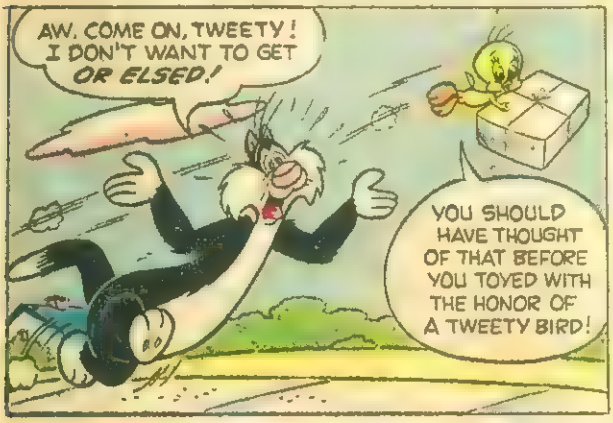
THEN GET MOVING!
TWEETY HAS JUST BEGUN TO FIGHT!
GROCERIES

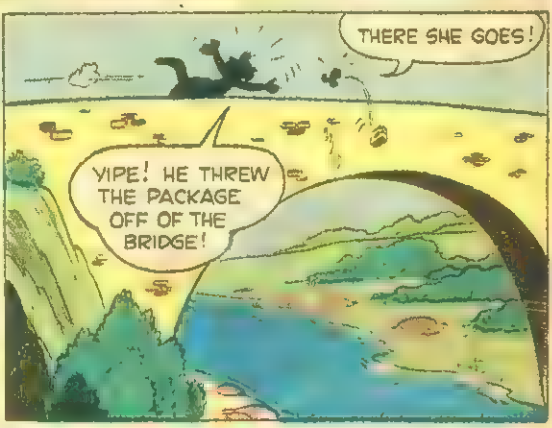

IF POOR PUDDY SHOULD LOSE THAT PACKAGE HE WILL GET OR ELSED! HEH, HEH!

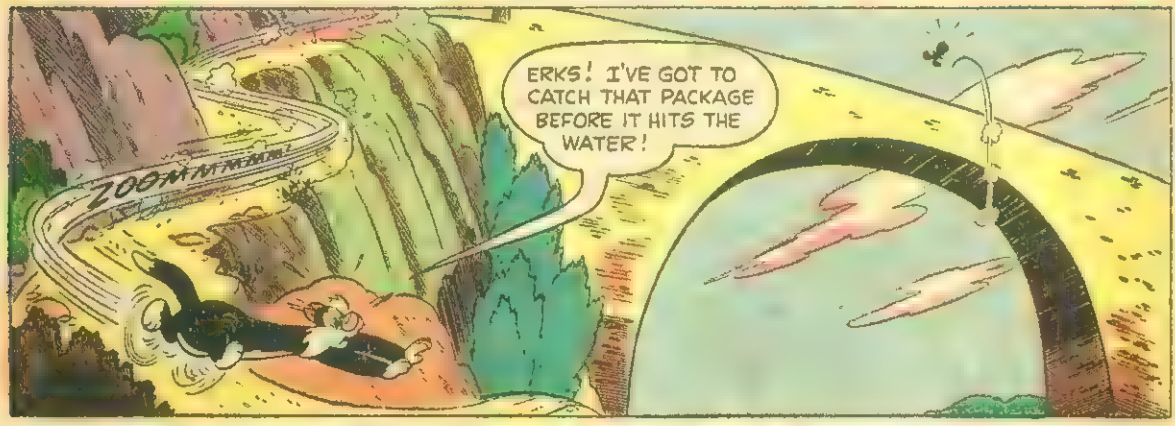

OOPS!
TWANG!

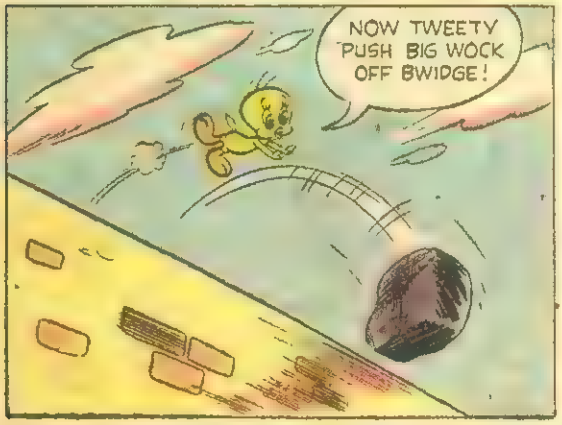

WHAT HAPPENED ?
POOR PUDDY TAT FAW DOWN GO BOOM! TWEETY WILL PICK UP PACKAGE FOR PUDDY!

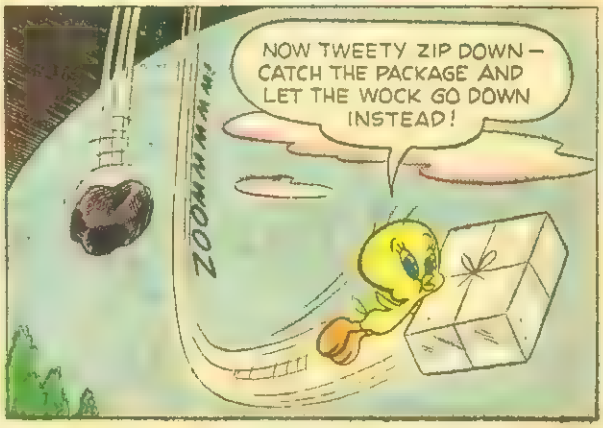

(GASP!) TWEETY! PLEASE COME DOWN WITH MY PACKAGE OR I'LL GET OR ELSED!
I KNOW! BUT, WE'RE STILL HAVING A DUEL! WEMEMBER?

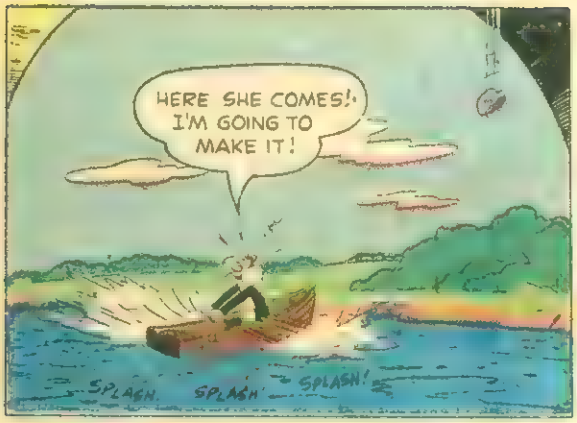

AW, COME ON, TWEETY! I DON'T WANT TO GET OR ELSED!
YOU SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THAT BEFORE YOU TOYED WITH THE HONOR OF A TWEETY BIRD!

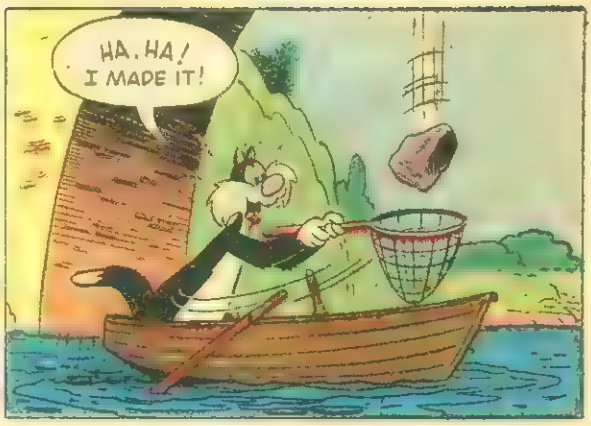

THERE SHE GOES!
YIPE! HE THREW THE PACKAGE OFF OF THE BRIDGE!


ZOOMMMMM!
ERKS! I'VE GOT TO CATCH THAT PACKAGE BEFORE IT HITS THE WATER!

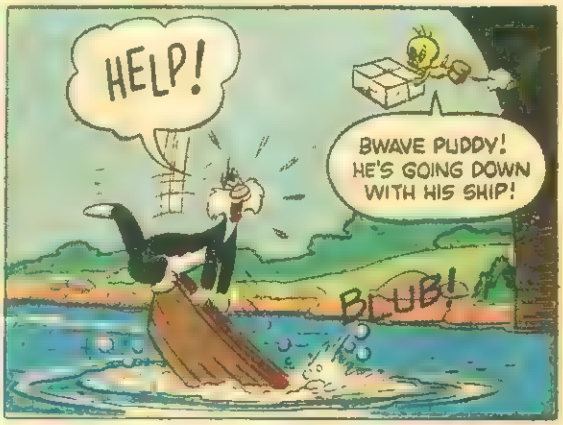

NOW TWEETY PUSH BIG WOCK OFF BWIDGE!

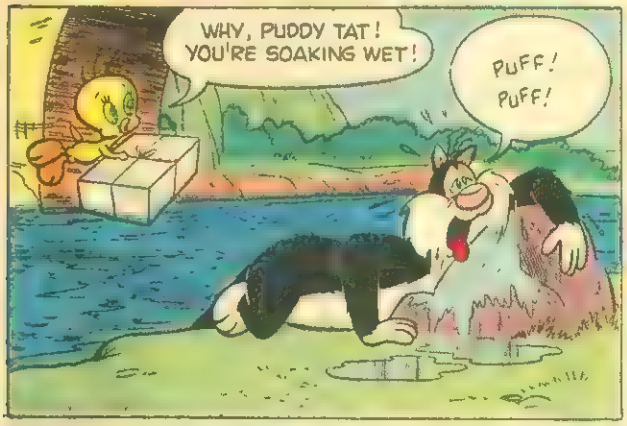

ZOOMMMMM!
NOW TWEETY ZIP DOWN — CATCH THE PACKAGE AND LET THE WOCK GO DOWN INSTEAD!

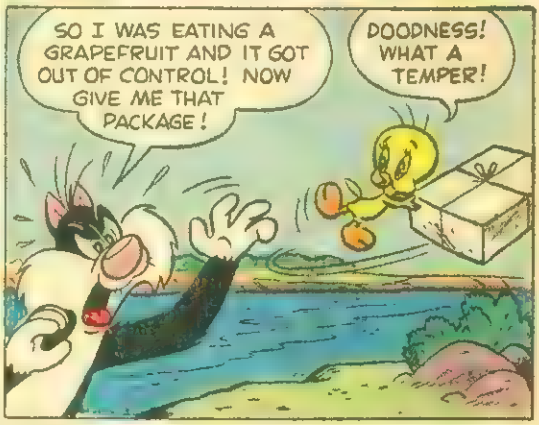

HERE SHE COMES! I'M GOING TO MAKE IT!
SPLASH
SPLASH
SPLASH!

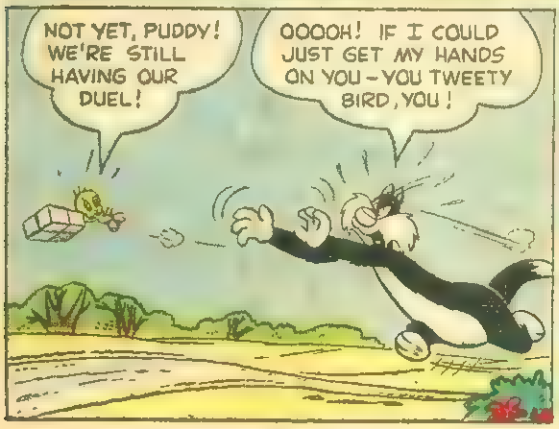

HA. HA! I MADE IT!

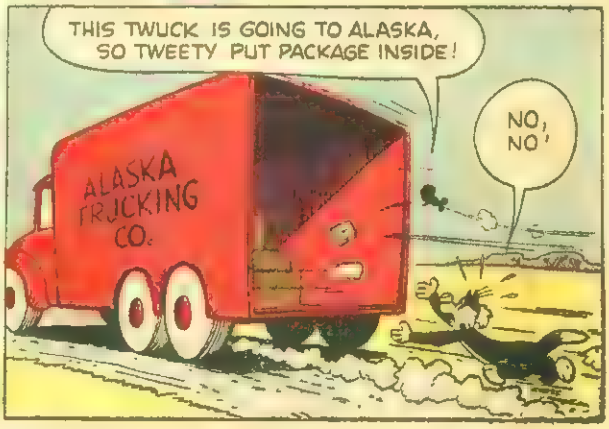
?
ZOOM!
CRASH!

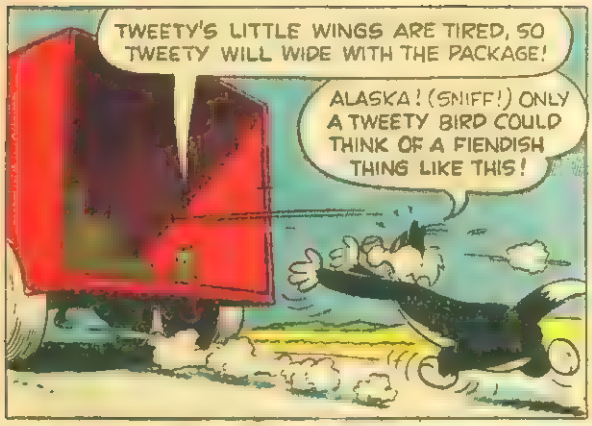

HELP!
BWAVE PUDDY! HE'S GOING DOWN WITH HIS SHIP!
BLUB!

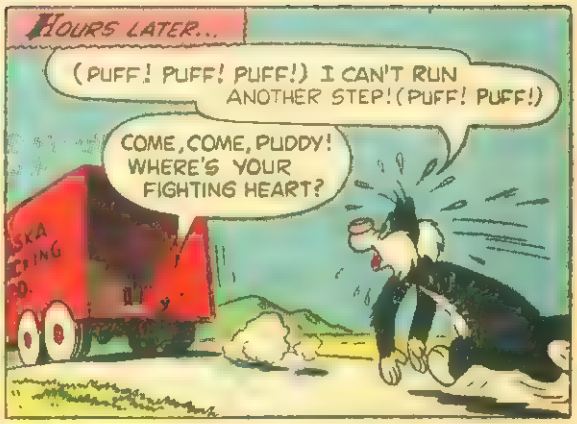

WHY, PUDDY TAT! YOU'RE SOAKING WET!
PUFF! PUFF!

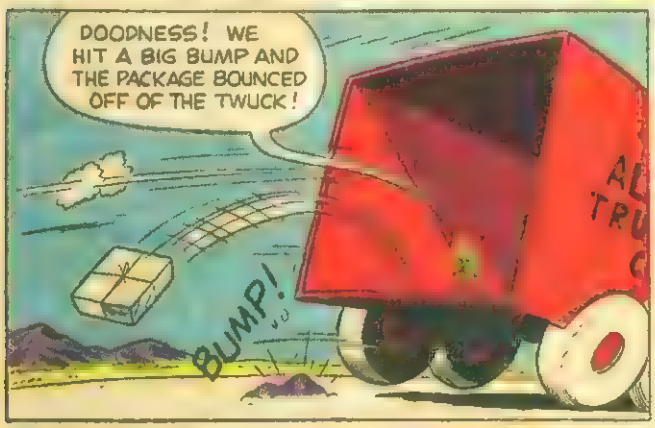

SO I WAS EATING A GRAPEFRUIT AND IT GOT OUT OF CONTROL! NOW GIVE ME THAT PACKAGE!
DOODNESS! WHAT A TEMPER!

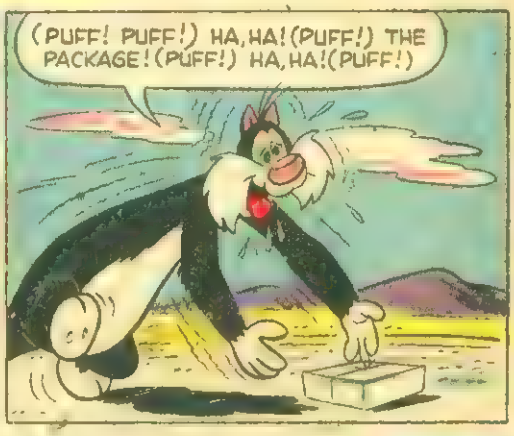

NOT YET, PUDDY! WE'RE STILL HAVING OUR DUEL!
OOOOH! IF I COULD JUST GET MY HANDS ON YOU - YOU TWEETY BIRD, YOU!

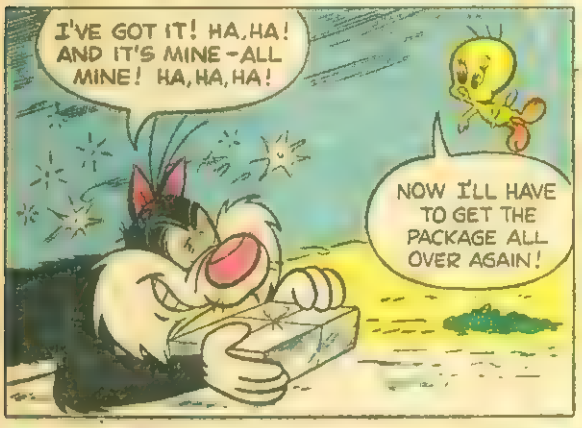

THIS TWUCK IS GOING TO ALASKA, SO TWEETY PUT PACKAGE INSIDE!
NO, NO!
ALASKA TRUCKING CO.

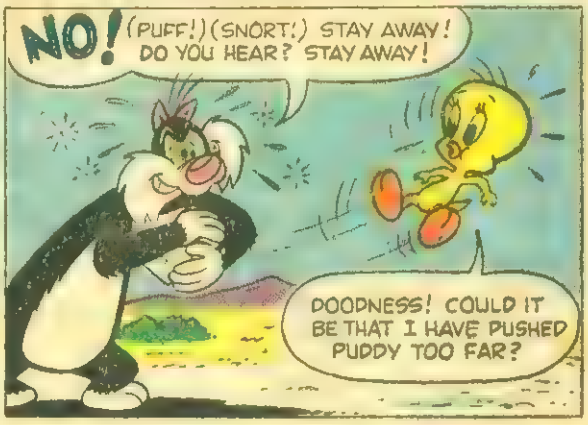

TWEETY'S LITTLE WINGS ARE TIRED, SO TWEETY WILL WIDE WITH THE PACKAGE!
ALASKA! (SNIFF!) ONLY A TWEETY BIRD COULD THINK OF A FIENDISH THING LIKE THIS!

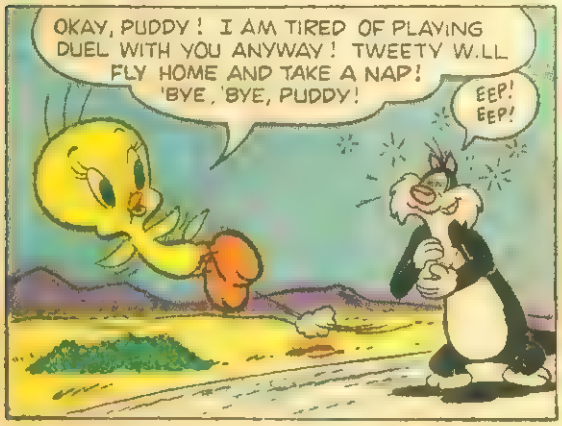

HOURS LATER...
(PUFF! PUFF! PUFF!) I CAN'T RUN ANOTHER STEP! (PUFF! PUFF!)
COME, COME, PUDDY! WHERE'S YOUR FIGHTING HEART?

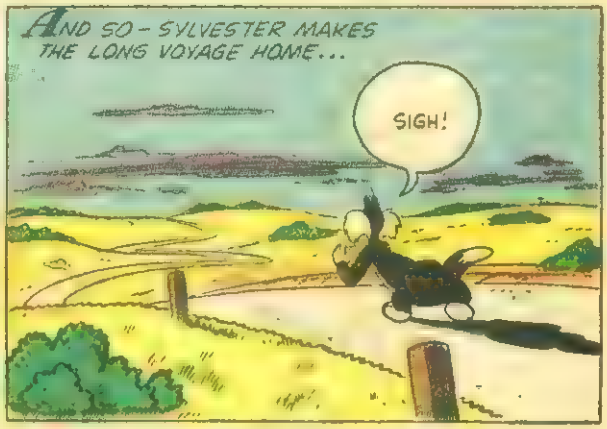

DOODNESS! WE HIT A BIG BUMP AND THE PACKAGE BOUNCED OFF OF THE TWUCK!
BUMP!

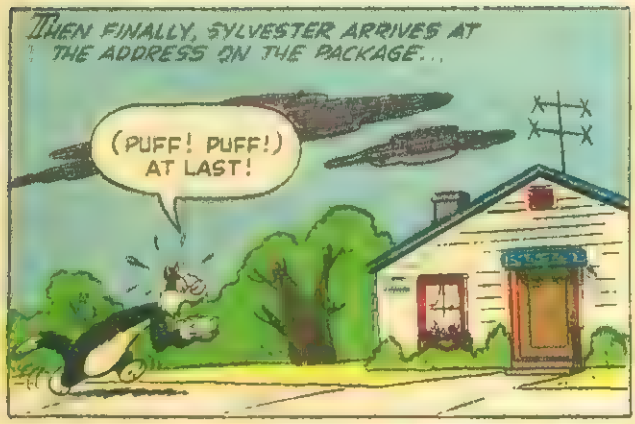

(PUFF! PUFF!) HA, HA! (PUFF!) THE PACKAGE! (PUFF!) HA, HA! (PUFF!)

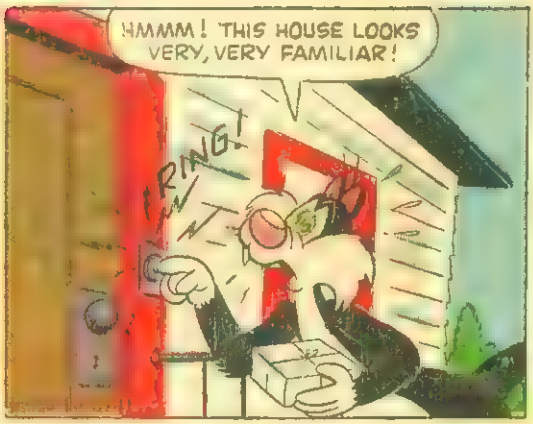

I'VE GOT IT! HA, HA! AND IT'S MINE - ALL MINE! HA, HA, HA!
NOW I'LL HAVE TO GET THE PACKAGE ALL OVER AGAIN!

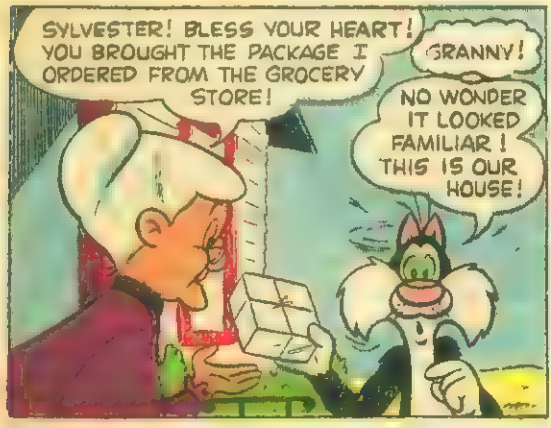

NO! (PUFF!) (SNORT!) STAY AWAY! DO YOU HEAR? STAY AWAY!
DOODNESS! COULD IT BE THAT I HAVE PUSHED PUDDY TOO FAR?

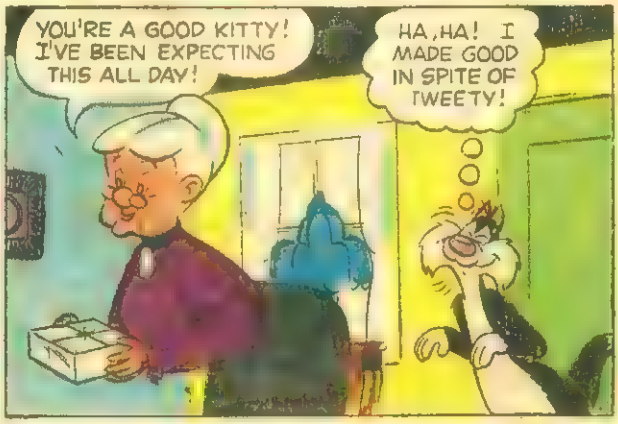

OKAY, PUDDY! I AM TIRED OF PLAYING DUEL WITH YOU ANYWAY! TWEETY W.LL FLY HOME AND TAKE A NAP! 'BYE, 'BYE, PUDDY!
EEP! EEP!

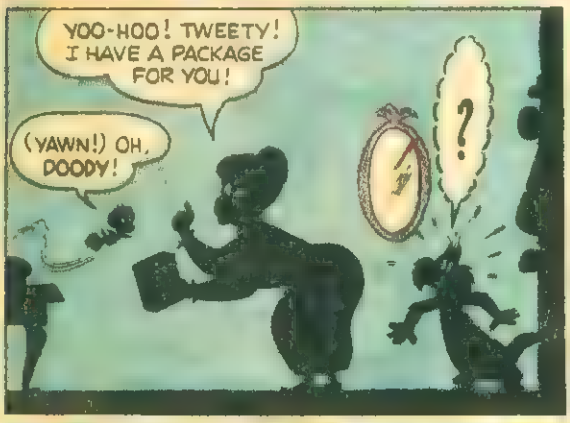

AND SO - SYLVESTER MAKES THE LONG VOYAGE HOME...
SIGH!

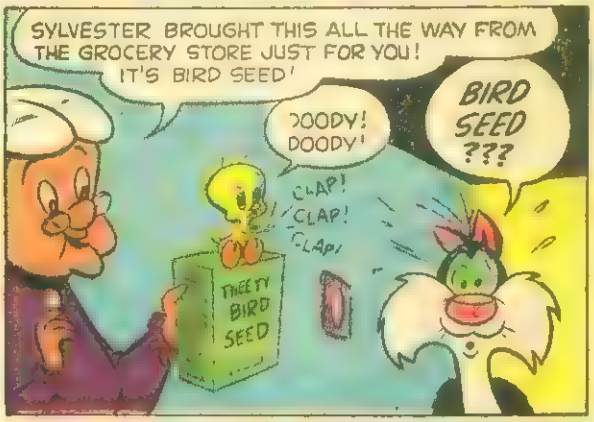

THEN FINALLY, SYLVESTER ARRIVES AT THE ADDRESS ON THE PACKAGE...
(PUFF! PUFF!) AT LAST!

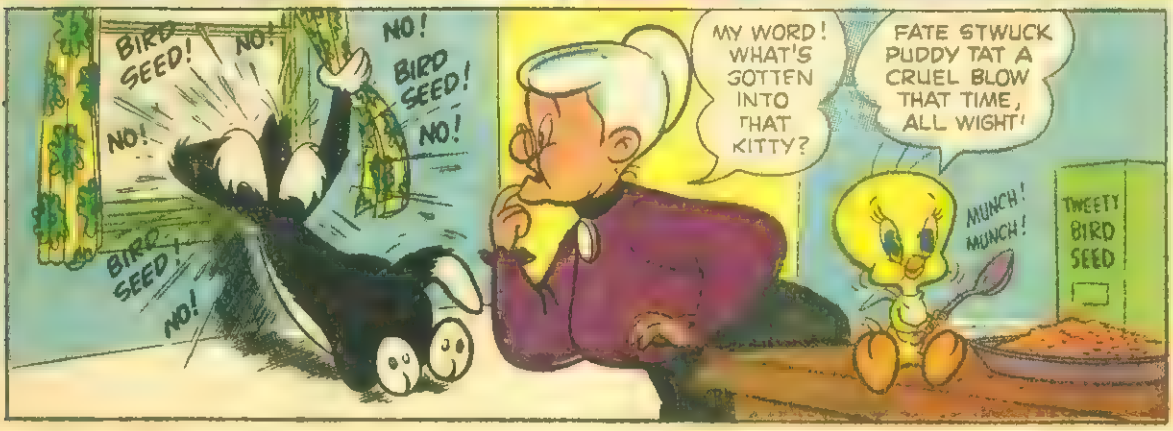

HMMM! THIS HOUSE LOOKS VERY, VERY FAMILIAR!
RING!


SYLVESTER! BLESS YOUR HEART! YOU BROUGHT THE PACKAGE I ORDERED FROM THE GROCERY STORE!
GRANNY!
NO WONDER IT LOOKED FAMILIAR! THIS IS OUR HOUSE!


YOU'RE A GOOD KITTY! I'VE BEEN EXPECTING THIS ALL DAY!
HA, HA! I MADE GOOD IN SPITE OF TWEETY!


YOO-HOO! TWEETY! I HAVE A PACKAGE FOR YOU!
(YAWN!) OH, DOODY!
?


SYLVESTER BROUGHT THIS ALL THE WAY FROM THE GROCERY STORE JUST FOR YOU! IT'S BIRD SEED!
DOODY! DOODY!
BIRD SEED ???
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!
TWEETY BIRD SEED


BIRD SEED! NO!
NO!
NO!
BIRD SEED! NO!
BIRD SEED! NO!
MY WORD! WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO THAT KITTY?
FATE STWUCK PUDDY TAT A CRUEL BLOW THAT TIME, ALL WIGHT!
MUNCH! MUNCH!
TWEETY BIRD SEED

WARNER BROS CARTOONS
present

Tweety and SYLVESTER

And the NOBLE FRAIDYCAT

POOR PUDDY TAT! EVER SINCE THAT BAD OLD DOGGIE MOVED INTO THE NEIGHBORHOOD HE HASN'T HAD A MINUTE'S WEST!

HELP!

GURRR-R-R-R!

HEAD FOR THE HOUSE, POOR PUDDY! TWEETY WILL FLY AHEAD AND OPEN THE DOOR!

OKAY! BUT HURRY, TWEETY, HURRY! HE'S GAINING ON ME! (PUFF!) (PUFF!)

GURR-R

IN YOU GO, FWIGHTENED LITTLE PUDDY TAT!

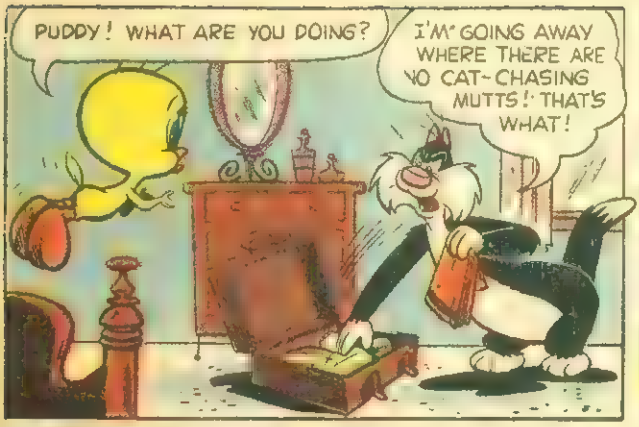
QUICK! CLOSE THE DOOR!

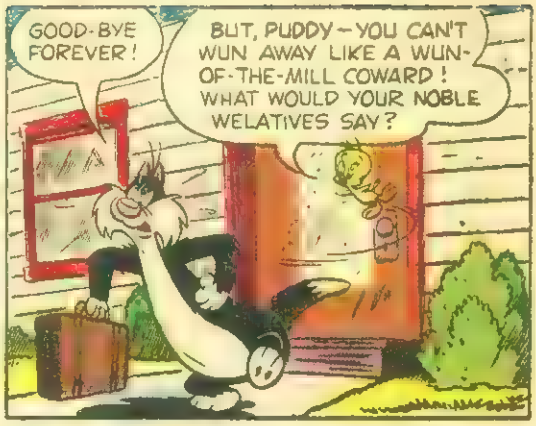
GURRRR-

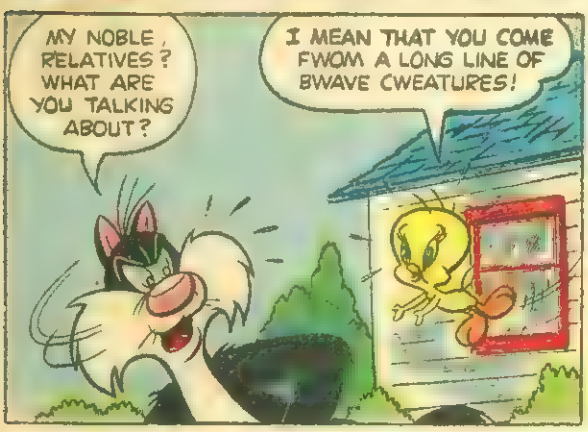
WHEW! SAFE!

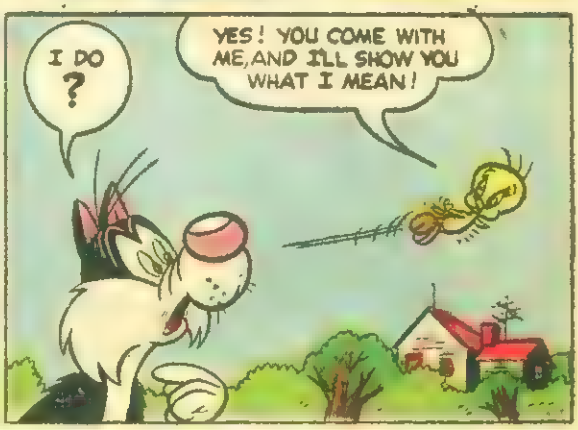
WHY DO YOU PUT UP WITH THIS, PUDDY? WHY DON'T YOU MAKE FWIENDS WITH THE PUPPY DOG?

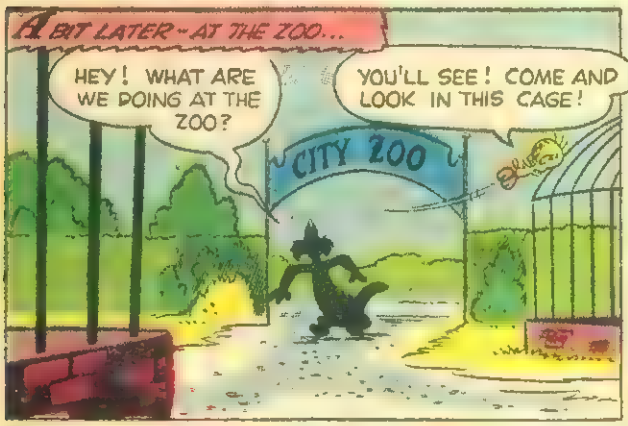
ARE YOU KIDDING? WE'RE NATURAL ENEMIES! WE FIGHT LIKE CATS AND DOGS ALL THE TIME!

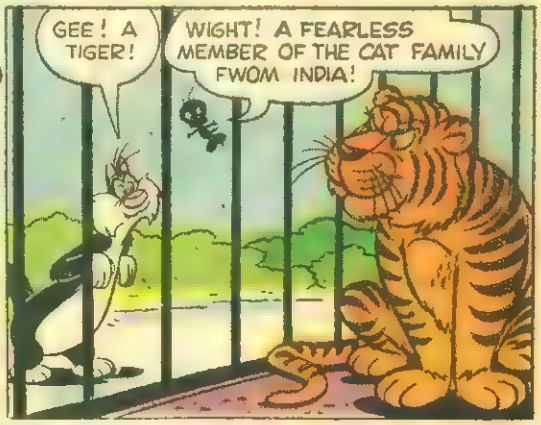

PUDDY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I'M GOING AWAY WHERE THERE ARE NO CAT-CHASING MUTTS! THAT'S WHAT!


GOOD-BYE FOREVER!
BUT, PUDDY—YOU CAN'T WUN AWAY LIKE A WUN-OF-THE-MILL COWARD! WHAT WOULD YOUR NOBLE WELATIVES SAY?

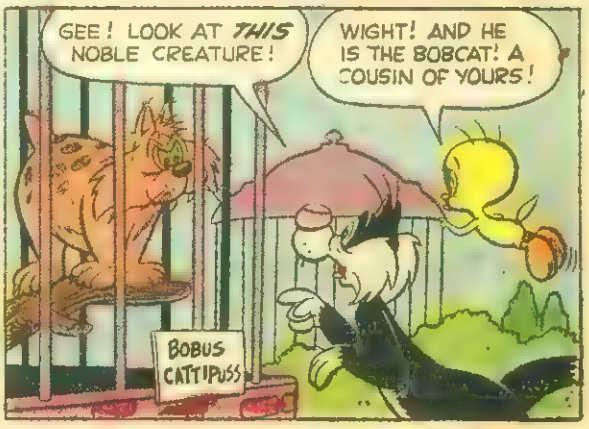

MY NOBLE, RELATIVES? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
I MEAN THAT YOU COME FWOM A LONG LINE OF BWAVE CWEATURES!

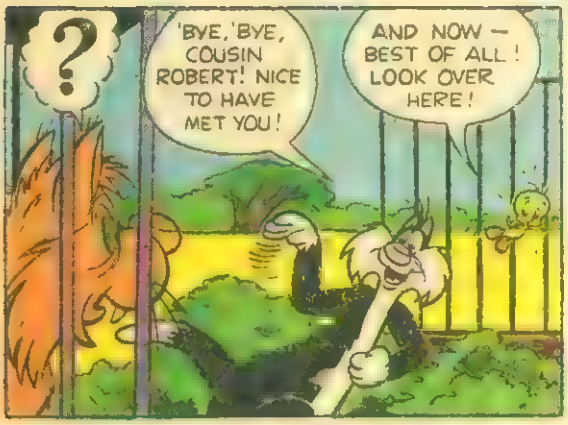

I DO ?
YES! YOU COME WITH ME, AND I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT I MEAN!

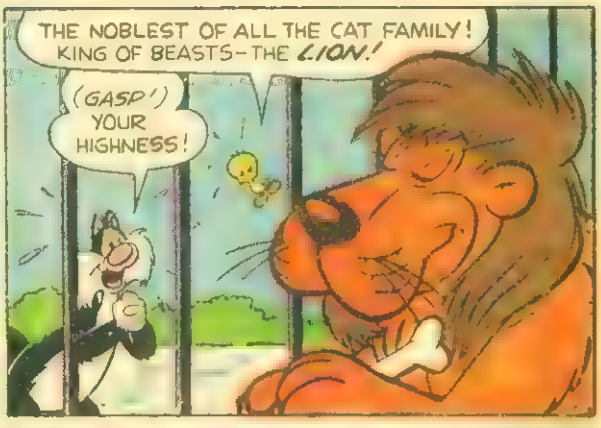

A BIT LATER—AT THE ZOO...
HEY! WHAT ARE WE DOING AT THE ZOO?
YOU'LL SEE! COME AND LOOK IN THIS CAGE!
CITY ZOO

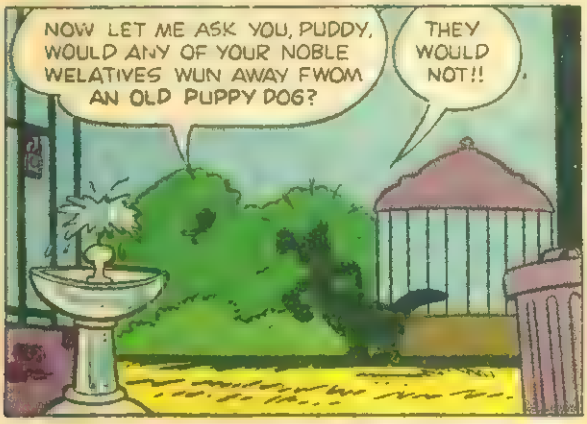

GEE! A TIGER!
WIGHT! A FEARLESS MEMBER OF THE CAT FAMILY FWOM INDIA!

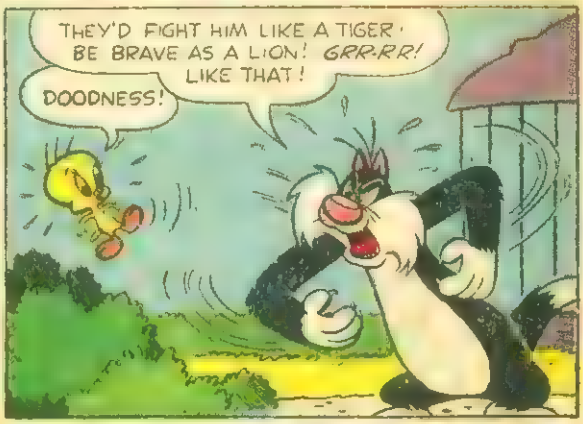
THE TIGER IS ONE OF YOUR NOBLE WELATIVES!
SAY, THAT'S RIGHT—AND HE'S NOT AFRAID OF ANYTHING, BOY!

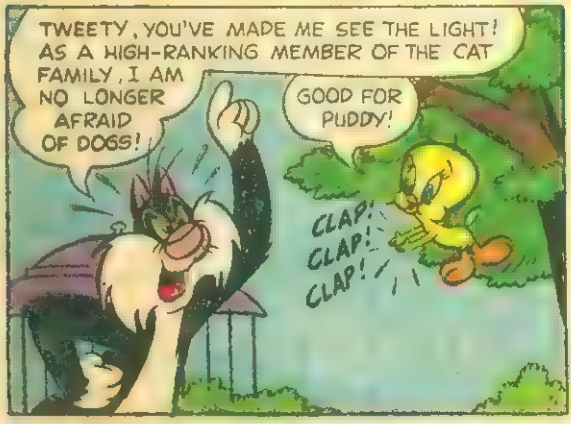

GEE! LOOK AT THIS NOBLE CREATURE!
WIGHT! AND HE IS THE BOBCAT! A COUSIN OF YOURS!
BOBUS CATTIPUSS

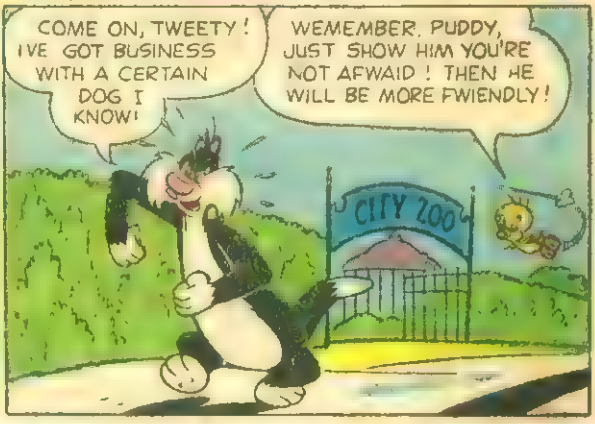

?
'BYE, 'BYE, COUSIN ROBERT! NICE TO HAVE MET YOU!
AND NOW — BEST OF ALL! LOOK OVER HERE!

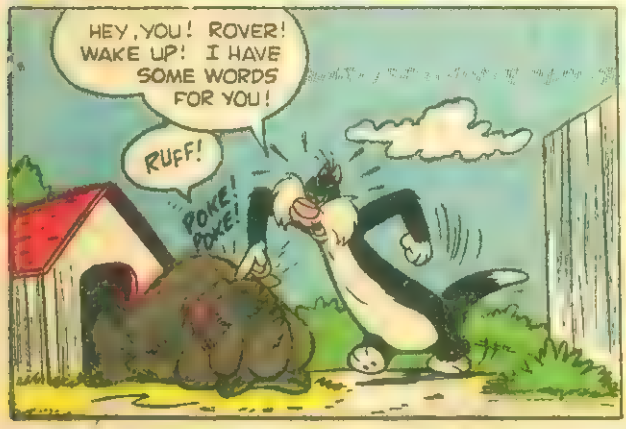

THE NOBLEST OF ALL THE CAT FAMILY! KING OF BEASTS—THE LION!
(GASP!) YOUR HIGHNESS!

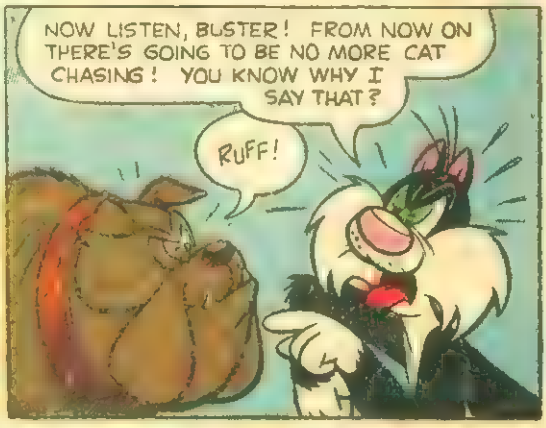

NOW LET ME ASK YOU, PUDDY, WOULD ANY OF YOUR NOBLE WELATIVES WUN AWAY FWOM AN OLD PUPPY DOG?
THEY WOULD NOT!!

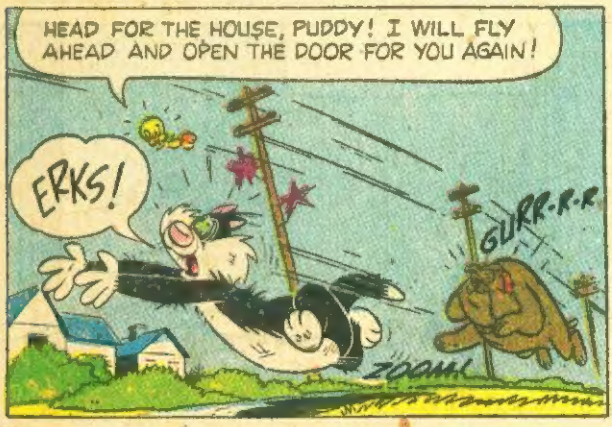

THEY'D FIGHT HIM LIKE A TIGER · BE BRAVE AS A LION! GRR-R-R! LIKE THAT!
DOODNESS!

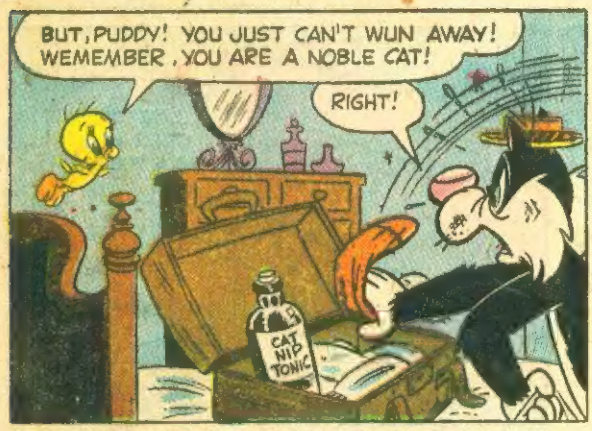

TWEETY, YOU'VE MADE ME SEE THE LIGHT! AS A HIGH-RANKING MEMBER OF THE CAT FAMILY, I AM NO LONGER AFRAID OF DOGS!
GOOD FOR PUDDY!
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!

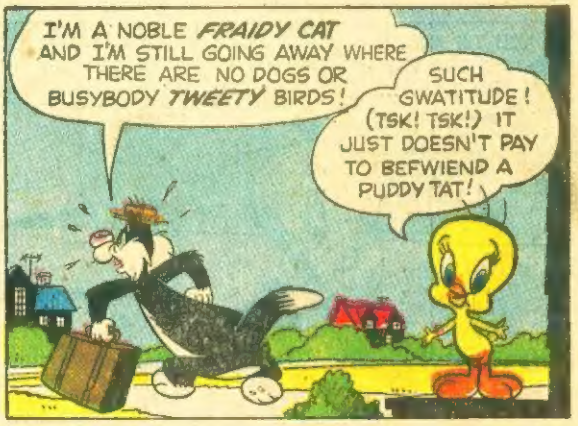

COME ON, TWEETY! I'VE GOT BUSINESS WITH A CERTAIN DOG I KNOW!
WEMEMBER, PUDDY, JUST SHOW HIM YOU'RE NOT AFWAID! THEN HE WILL BE MORE FWIENDLY!
CITY ZOO


HEY, YOU! ROVER! WAKE UP! I HAVE SOME WORDS FOR YOU!
RUFF!
POKE! POKE!


NOW LISTEN, BUSTER! FROM NOW ON THERE'S GOING TO BE NO MORE CAT CHASING! YOU KNOW WHY I SAY THAT?
RUFF!







STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF Tweety and Sylvester published quarterly at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1956.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, George T. Delacorte, Jr., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; Editor, Helen Meyer, 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; Managing editor, None; Business manager, Helen Meyer, 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.

2. The owner is: Dell Publishing Company, Inc., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; George T. Delacorte, Jr., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; Margarita Delacorte, 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

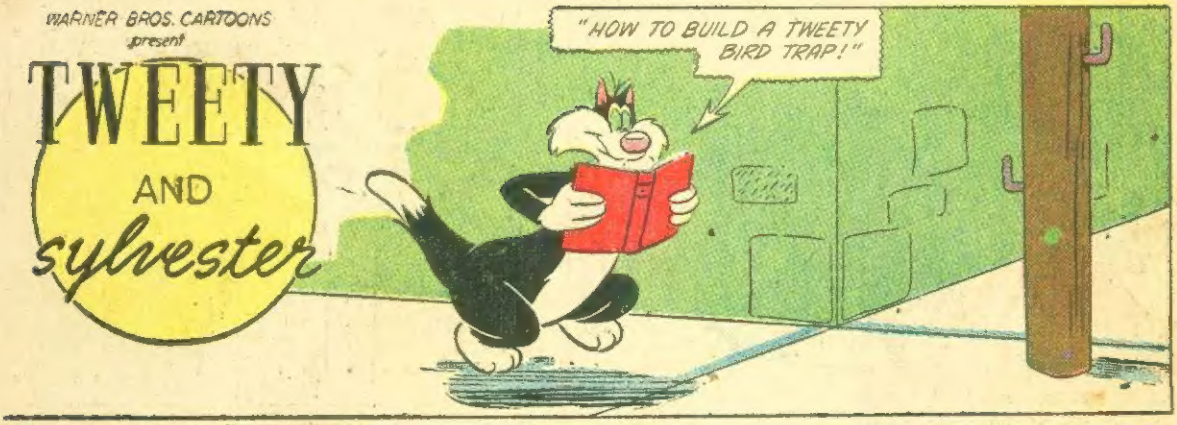
(Signed) HELEN MEYER
Business Manager

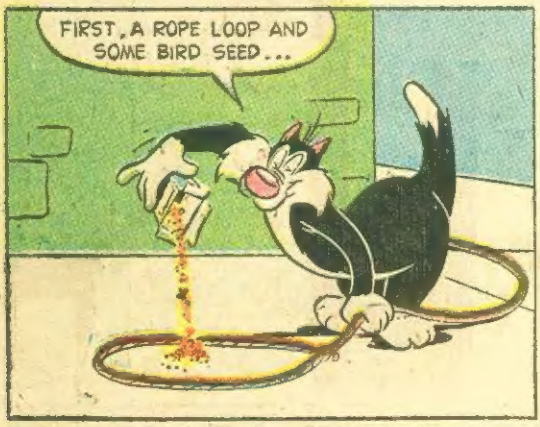
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 19th day of September, 1956

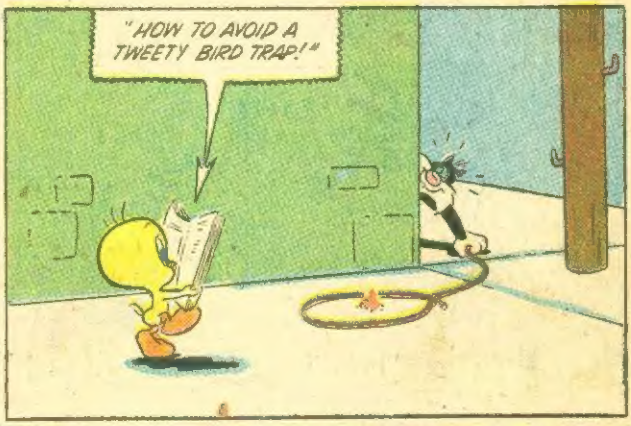
JOHN C. WEBER
(Seal) (My Commission Expires March 30, 1958)

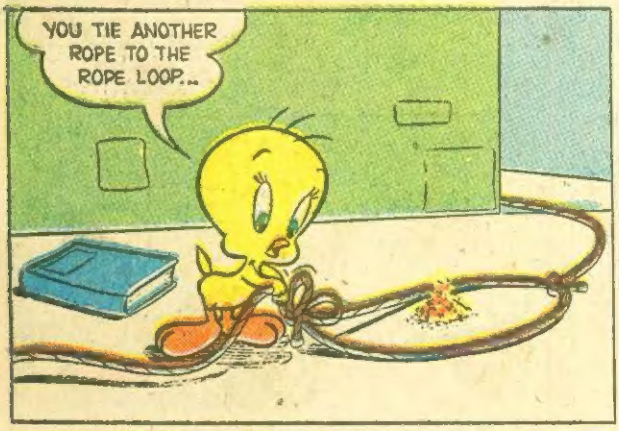
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS present

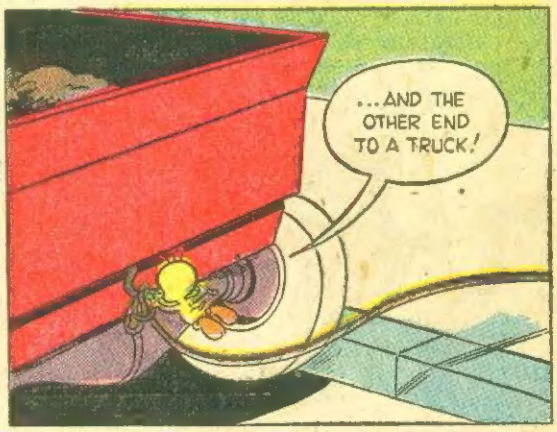
TWEETY AND sylvester

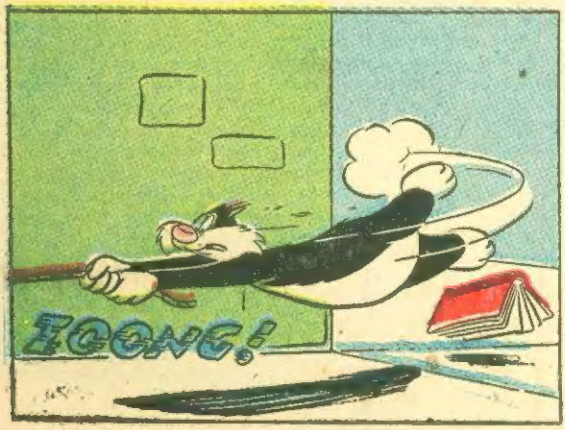


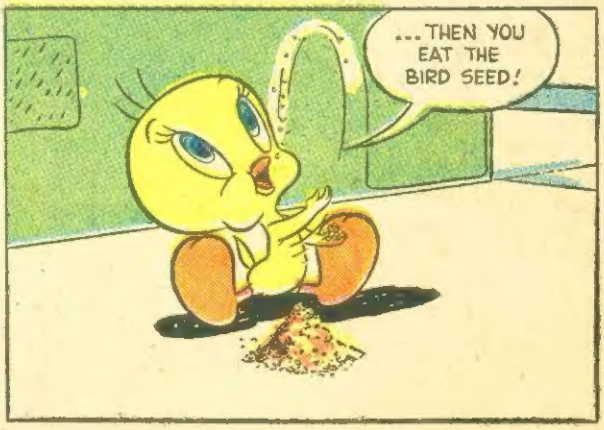






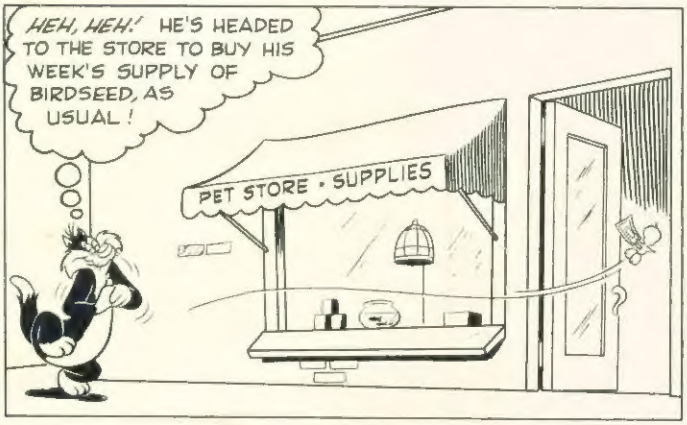






WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
present

TWEETY and SYLVESTER



TWEETY and SYLVESTER

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